

SAMUEL CULLY & CO

300 PAIRS OF
Blankets

at the very lowest prices ever quoted on the same class of goods. Wool is higher, and Blankets were never lower-priced than now. Why then do we advertise to sell our stock at such immense reductions? Because we would rather have the money than to have it tied up in a big Blanket Stock.

Heavy white wool blankets, 68x80, regular price \$3.75, sale price only
\$2 39 pair

Extra fine wool blankets, 68x80, former price \$3.75, sale price only
\$3 19 pair

Extra Schofield wool blankets, 64x80, regular price \$4, sale price only
\$3 39 pair

Extra large fine wool blankets, 68x82, usually \$4.50, sale price only
\$3 89 pair

Special values in fine all wool blankets, regular price \$5, only
\$4 39 pair

Great value in fine all wool blankets, 68x80 weight 5 1-2 lbs, regular price \$5.50, at only
\$4 69 pair

Very fine heavy all wool blankets, 72x84, weight 5 1-2 lbs, regular price \$6, great value at
\$4 98 pair

All wool blankets, 72x84, weight 6 lbs, regular price \$5.50, special at
\$5 39 pair

Very fine all wool blankets, 68x80, weight 5 lbs, regular price \$12.50, special at
\$5 69 pair

SAMUEL CULLY & CO

The Difference

Is very apparent between a fresh laid Egg and one called so when you get ready for breakfast and find Egg on toast is more palatable if the Egg is left off.

M. V. N. BRAMAN.

I receive strictly fresh Eggs twice each week direct from nearby producers whose hens are well fed and eggs kept clean. On you afford to take any chances on doubtful good, when they are so easily obtained and the cost is so moderate.

Try the Cobweb Lemon Cling Canned Peach if you want the best.

M V N Braman.

12 STATE STREET.

Tailoring Opportunities.

Now that the rush of the Holidays has passed give some thought to your own wardrobe. If you require a Suit, an Overcoat or trousers, take advantage of our markdown bargains and low tariff prices. This means closing out quite a large quantity of goods at about one-fourth less than their real value. Also a complete line of men's furnishing goods for less than cost. Look them over.

P. J. BOLAND.

BY TELEGRAPH.

GREAT STORM.

New England Now Has the Worst Blizzard Since 1888.

BOSTON'S TERRIBLE PLIGHT

Great Danger from Fire and 200 Horses Killed

on Boston Streets. Was the Storm Center. Business Paralyzed over All

New England. Trains Stalled

and Wires Down

Everywhere.

Where is Boston? New York city sends word: "The Associated Press knows nothing more of Boston today than it does of Dawson City; wires all down; no telegraph, no telephone; weather bureau here says its officers know nothing of details of storm at Boston, but that that city is the storm center of the worst blizzard New England has had since 1888. Immense damage must have been done there."

Up to 1 o'clock this afternoon Boston has sent no word to the outside world that it is in existence. Every effort to reach it from cities as near as Lawrence, Lowell and Worcester are unavailing this forenoon. "No word from Boston" is all the telegraph instruments have clocked to inquiry as to the "Hub" this forenoon, and the telephone could do no better.

Boston Heard From.
Worcester, Feb. 1, 2 p. m.—Boston has been heard from. At seven minutes before 12 o'clock, the Gazette of this city succeeded in securing a circuitous telephone connection.

The results of the storm there are not only disastrous but appalling. Boston is completely blockaded and business is at a stand still. The streets are piled high with snow, and all this morning and last night the wind blew at a blizzard rate, filling the air with dense clouds of snow till it was impossible for all but the sturdiest and strongest to venture on the streets.

Horror and danger accompanied the storm. The wind and weight of snow kept dragging down the trolley and electric light wires all the night and morning, and these coiling, hissing iron snakes fell to the street. As a result, over 200 horses were killed by electric shock and exhaustion on the streets of Boston last night.

The carcasses of these dead animals lie on the streets today, it being impossible to remove them this forenoon. Most of them are on Tremont and Washington streets, and they present a gruesome spectacle.

Up to noon, with the meager chance of communication, no loss of human life had been reported.

The danger from fire caused by the condition of the trolley wires has been very great, and the fire department of the whole city is on guard. The broken condition of all wires has increased the fire danger, as an alarm might fail to "ring in."

The surface street cars are not running at all, the sub-way alone furnishing any transportation to the few curious ones who braved the storm this forenoon. Few business men could get to their offices this morning, and all the forenoon the storm was raging unabated. No streets excepting Washington and Tremont are passable for wagons or conveyances and the sidewalks are high-piled drifts.

Trains that left the city last night for New Haven and Worcester are known to be stalled midway both on the New England and Boston & Albany roads. These trains were not reported in the latter cities 12 hours after their departure. Railroad operations were not attempted this morning, the railroad officials saying they could do nothing for they could receive no word from anywhere.

At noon the blizzard still continued with no sign of abating.

In New York City.
New York, Feb. 1.—Yesterday's storm which threatened to be a repetition of the blizzard of 1888, has abated today. The snow ceased at 7 o'clock last night after a five inch fall. It is expected that the thermometer will fall 15 or 20 degrees tonight.

pendent and the streets are simply impassable. Some drifts are 15 feet high. The railroad service is at a standstill and there is at 11:30 no communication of any sort with Boston. No telegraph or telephone wires are working and it is not known when the mail train can get through from that city. The electric street railways are tied up. All trains reported completely knocked out. This city is all but shut out from the world, one or two telegraph lines alone working.

Not a single train has arrived from Boston at 2 o'clock. Three trains from the west came in and started for Boston, but when they will arrive there is in doubt, the local railroads being unable to trace trains owing to lack of telegraph wire.

All Boston & Maine trains have been cancelled except the one due here at 8:25 and the road will devote its energies to getting that one through. There is a story of a wreck at Bridge where a local train is said to have collided with a snow-plow, but the local officials have no particulars.

At Springfield.
Springfield, Feb. 1.—Business is practically at a standstill here because of the storm. The street cars are tied up, all railroad trains are very late, huge snow drifts fill the streets. Reports from all over Western Massachusetts show that over 20 inches of snow fell during the night. At 11 o'clock this a. m. the storm is unabated.

At Pittsfield.
Pittsfield, Feb. 1.—Everything is snow-bound here. The streets are badly drifted, railroad trains are hours behind, the street car company has not tried to move its cars in the suburbs, and the city's chief business in the storm this morning was cleaning paths for pedestrians. It is the worst since 1888.

At Waterbury.
Waterbury, Conn., Feb. 1.—The snow storm of yesterday and last night was the severest of the winter, or since 1883. The train service on the western division of the New England road was badly delayed. The country roads were badly drifted, and the storm while it lasted had all the cutting features of the blizzard of ten years ago.

At New Haven.
New Haven, Feb. 1.—Owing to the storm all through trains from Boston are tied up. The train leaving Boston at 11 o'clock last night via the Boston & Albany road had not reached Worcester at 10 o'clock today. The midnight train from Boston via the shore line had not reached New London at that hour.

Fire and Storm at Newton.
Newton, Feb. 1.—The residence of C. E. Travally with all its contents was destroyed by fire. The family barely escaped with their lives. The snow made it impossible for the fire department to reach the fire. The building was valued at \$50,000 and the furniture and art treasures at \$40,000.

In New Hampshire.
Concord, N. H., Feb. 1.—The storm is the worst since the blizzard of 1883. Business is at a standstill and all traffic stopped. The streets are impassably drifted.

At Portland, Me.
Portland, Me., Feb. 1.—The worst storm in 10 years has raged in this city for 14 hours. Traffic and business are at a standstill. The streets are snow drifts. Neither street cars nor railroad trains are running.

At Fall River.
Fall River, Feb. 1.—The boat which left here for New York last night was forced to abandon the trip on account of the storm. She sought refuge in Newport harbor. All business is at a standstill.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Six Lives Lost in Hotel Fire at Gloversville This Morning. Storm Aided Flames.

Gloversville, N. Y., Feb. 1.—In the terrible storm of this morning, while the snow was driven in clouds along the streets and blinded all who braved the terrible blast, this town witnessed the worst catastrophe in its history.

The Alvord house, the largest hotel here was completely destroyed by fire and six persons were burned to death.

The names of the dead are: Henry G. Day of Gloversville, W. C. Kimball, wife and daughter of Indianapolis, Ind., Benj. E. Strickland of Gloversville, and a bell boy named Dupert.

The loss on the building will be \$100,000.

How the building took fire is not known. It burned quickly, and was so fanned by the high wind that the flames could make no headway against it. Fire in the stairways prevented the saving of those who perished.

Many narrow escapes occurred at the fire, and many scenes were horrifying. The storm rendered the fire department almost helpless, as the streets were piled high with snow and the water hydrants hidden.

The fire broke out just before daylight and the building was in ruins within an hour.

streets are impassable. Street car traffic is stopped. No railroad trains had arrived or departed up to 10 o'clock this forenoon.

Killed by a Snow Plow.
Dedham, Mass., Feb. 1.—Three men were killed by a snow plow here during the storm this morning. They were on the tracks and could not see or hear the machine's approach.

At Providence.
Providence, R. I., Feb. 1.—There is three feet of snow on the level here and there are great drifts. All business is paralyzed.

Over New York State
New York, Feb. 1.—The storm was general throughout New York state, and it is still raging at Albany, where all trains are late.

In Franklin County.
Greenfield, Feb. 1.—The Fitchburg railroad is snow-bound, and not a trolley line in Franklin county is running today.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Forecast for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, snow tonight and fair, Wednesday colder, Wednesday morning northwesterly gales; for Massachusetts and Rhode Island, fair tonight and Wednesday, colder Wednesday morning with northwesterly gales.

Heavy Loss of Life.

Plymouth, England, Feb. 1.—The mail steamer Channel Queen is lost off the island of Guernsey. It is feared 44 lives are lost.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Gotham the Future City of Bridges. Rapid Transit by Electricity. Columbia's Latest Move.

[Special Correspondence.]
If the plans of several of the men who were largely instrumental in making the Greater New York an accomplished fact should be carried out, the nation's metropolis will within a few years come to be known as the "City of Bridges." It is the ambition of these gentlemen to connect the island of Manhattan with the other boroughs by means of bridges at every point suggested by convenience, so that one may live in any portion of the greater city and get to any other portion without once getting on to a ferryboat. Besides the big bridge there is another which is to connect the eastern district of Brooklyn, better known as Williamsburg, with the central borough. This one is already well under way.

Then there is the New Jersey bridge and the one still on paper which is to stretch across the river to Long Island City. Besides, there is also a plan on foot to build a bridge between New York and Brooklyn for the exclusive use of trains, wagons and bicycles, and there are others, or, rather, there will be others if the plans should not miscarry. The argument used is that no matter how much legislation you may have on the subject there never will be a greater city which will be generally regarded as one municipality until every section is connected with every other by bridges which, it is further urged, shall be free to vehicles as well as foot passengers.

Rapid Transit Still Far Away.
New Yorkers are a peculiar lot. We are constantly complaining of the funeral pace at which the Broadway cable cars are run and at the same time also kick because these same cars will not slow down or, if necessary, come to a full stop whenever one of us happens to be in sight. As there are usually a large number of "us" on Broadway, it will be readily understood that if this latter plan were followed the cable cars would, figuratively speaking, be lying at anchor during the greater portion of the day. The remedy at first blush would appear to be to ride on the elevated trains, but the remedy is so much worse than the disease that most persons prefer the latter.

Rapid transit is as far away now as it was ten years ago, and no one believes that we shall have it within the next double decade except a few newspaper editors who have so long asserted that it was close at hand that they have at last begun to believe that they are in earnest when they babble sweetly about the approaching transit millennium.

Still it is likely that the facilities for getting about this elongated city will be materially improved shortly.

The Use of Electrical Propulsion.
This is to be accomplished through the medium of electrical propulsion, which has proved eminently successful on the surface roads where the Budapest underground system has been used, and the elevated lines, despite all rumors to the contrary, it may be stated, are also about to try electricity. They will use the third rail, which among other advantages will enable trains to be started and stopped more quickly than at present. Then there will be no dust, and, last, but by no means least, in the eyes of Russell Sage the new system will cost less than steam propulsion.

Columbia and the Teachers' College.
The council of Columbia university recently took final action in the matter of incorporating the Teachers' college as a part of the university. It was decided some weeks ago that the plan should be adopted, but it was not until the other day that the consolidation was made public.

Consolidation is the natural result of the relations which have existed between the two institutions since Feb. 1, 1893, when an alliance was formed for educational work. The step is in accordance with a suggestion made by President Seth Low and is in line with his avowed determination to extend the work of Columbia.

By the terms of consolidation President Low will be ex-officio president of the Teachers' college, while the occupants of the chairs of philosophy, psychology and education in the university become members of the faculty of the college. The Teachers' college will be represented in the university council by its dean and one other elected by the faculty. This gives the college the rank of a university department, as are the schools of law, engineering and medicine. The trustees of the college are continued as an independent board and are responsible for its financial administration.

President Low expressed the opinion that this action was the most important step taken for the teaching profession in many years. The Teachers' college was founded in 1887 and was practically the continuation of the old Industrial Educational association. In 1893 the college moved to its present quarters on One Hundred and Twentieth street, immediately adjoining Columbia university. The land on which the building stands was the gift of George W. Vanderbilt.

Cecil Rhodes.
One who knows Cecil Rhodes well tells The Sketch that he is overtaxing his strength. "I have seen him," he says, "when hard at work, dictate for 10 or 11 hours at a stretch, absolutely wearing down the endurance of three typewriters, one after the other. All the while he has been pacing to and fro, up and down the room, turning all his immense faculties upon the matter in hand. Of course his brain requires constant artificial stimulant, and the alcohol that is necessary merely to sustain him in times of pressure would send any weak man under. Yes, all this must affect his constitution in the end, and he is not now the man he was some few years ago; but at the same time not one man in a hundred could stand half that he has faced and conquered."

PITH AND POINT.

So many people forget that glass is easily broken.
Everyone has reason to feel ashamed about something.

When a man worries a great deal, he says he is overworked.
If you rattle money in your pocket, you will always find a borrower.

Youth is the only thing worth having, and that is about all youth has.
Few people annoy their enemies, but nearly every one annoys his friends.

Do a great deal for a man, and he will finally become your worst enemy because you don't do more.
The old fashioned boy asked his father questions for information. The modern boy asks his father questions to "catch" him.

The average girl may not be able to name the postmaster general, but she can tell what kind of a marriage service is being used before the minister has read half a dozen lines.—*Atchison Globe.*

Inventory Prices WILL PREVAIL AFTER TOMORROW

No more green tag, but Inventory Prices will be adopted reducing all odd garments, suits and overcoats 1-4 to 1-2 off. Odd trousers are bound to accumulate at inventory and any man can save from \$1 to \$2 by buying now.

All odd Suits and Overcoats will be gathered and priced with reference to quick sales which means bargain prices.

Many winter comforts such as overshirts, undershirts, white and unlaundered shirts, wool 1-2 hose, fleeced hose for boys, etc., all come under the cut prices.

SPECIAL FOR TOMORROW—10 dozen heavy 50c Jersey Shirts at 39c. See our State St. window.

C. H. Cutting & Co.
Wholesale Retailers—Cutting Corner.

Ralph M. Dowlin
Harnesses, Horse Clothing, Collars, Halters, REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Shoes and Rubbers
Of all styles for all ages.
GYMNASIUM SHOES
121 Main Street.

Here's an Opportunity!
Ashland Street Lot,
52 feet on the street, 93 feet on the Boston & Albany railroad. 150 feet deep. Right price. Right terms.

Harvey A. Gallup,
BOLAND BLOCK, NORTH ADAMS, MASS.
Every description of Insurance.

Your collars when you want them!
In other words—PROMPT DELIVERY. When your name is once on our driver's list he'll call for and deliver your laundry work regularly without a skip or miss. You get good work here and good service.

Custom Hand Laundry.
A. E. ELLIS, Proprietor.
Rear of Lonergan & Bissillon's. Telephone 241-4.

Young Man Dress Up
Don't be a dude, but look well. It pays. No reason either, why you shouldn't, with good, stylish, well tailored clothes to be had at these prices:
SUITS—15, 16, 18, 20, and \$25.
TROUSERS—3.50, 4, 5, 6, 7, and \$8.
Made to order and perfect satisfaction guaranteed,
American Tailor, 31 Eagle St.

WINTERNITZ CONCERT
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, North Adams, Friday Evening, February 4, '98, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

FELIX WINTERNITZ, Violonist, MAUD PARADIS, Solo Pianist.

LADIES' QUARTET: Gertrude Reaney, Florence Canedy, Jennie Graham, Viola Wright.

JOHN L. HOWES, Director.

TICKETS, 35c and 50c. On sale at Hasting's.

AT ADAMS

A Family's Narrow Escape.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Beers and their little baby had a narrow escape from asphyxiation Monday morning. Mr. Beers is superintendent at the Graylock creamery in East Cheshire. The family retired at 12 o'clock Sunday night. It is customary for Mr. Beers to arise early in the morning. He, however, slept over Monday and was first awakened by the baby who began to vomit. When Mr. Beers awoke he felt a dizziness and his first thought was to get fresh air. He staggered to the door and opened it and after a few minutes felt revived. He then returned to the kitchen of the house and saw that the lids had been left partly open and it was evident to him at once that gas had been escaping. He went to the bedroom and awakened his wife, who was in a very bad condition. A doctor was summoned and the family have recovered, although the effects of the gas are still felt.

For This Evening.

The Epworth league of Trinity Methodist church will hold a spiritual and social meeting at the Methodist church parlors this evening. It is to take the place of the anniversary celebration. The different evangelist societies have been invited and will attend.

Regular meeting of the Renfrew Calcedonian club.

Sheet and pillow case party in Knights of Columbus hall, under the auspices of the "Four Fives" whist club.

Meeting of the Girls Friendly society at St. Mark's parish house.

Regular supper by the ladies of the Baptist church.

G. A. R. Committees.

The regular meeting of George E. Sayles post, G. A. R., was held Monday evening. The following committees were appointed for the ensuing year: Auditing, H. H. Wellington and E. W. Spaulding; sick, James Barnum, Peter Powers, Joseph Battles and S. A. Carpenter; social, C. A. Waters, Peter Powers, D. R. Field, Wesley T. Simmons and Joseph Foote of the post and E. A. Cadigan, E. A. Thatcher, George H. Holden and John L. Barker; printing, J. C. Chalmers, E. B. Phelps and A. D. Lawrence; hall, F. E. Mole; relief, E. W. Streeter, Marshall Robare, G. P. Schwab, A. Wells; post record, J. C. Chalmers, H. H. Wellington, J. A. Sherman and E. E. Phelps.

The Doctor Not Insane, Neither Is the "Sheriff" Likely to Become So.

EDITOR TRANSCRIPT—Relative to the "saggy" in yesterday's TRANSCRIPT, under the heading of "The Doctor Not Insane," the doctor thinks the sheriff is in the same boat with the boy who was constantly telling his father that he knew he should become insane. The father, becoming thoroughly disgusted by hearing the same story so long, finally said to his son, "Now see here, my boy, I have consulted an insanity expert about your case, and he says that when there are no brains, there positively is no danger of any insanity." That settled it.

Hand Caught in the Folder.

Frank McRoberts, a young man employed in the cloth room at the Berkshire mill, met with a painful accident Monday afternoon. He was working at a folding machine when his right hand caught and the first two fingers were badly bruised. The nails on both fingers were nearly torn off. Dr. H. B. Holmes attended.

K. of C. Dance.

Although the weather was very bad Monday evening the Knights of Columbus dance held in their hall was attended by about 20 couples. Duggan's orchestra furnished music and P. H. Kellier was prompter. There was plenty of room for dancing and all spent a very pleasant evening.

The Storm in This Town.

There is more snow in town at present than has been had in several years. The working people had quite a hard time in getting to the mills, but Superintendent

WOMEN IN FRENCH FICTION.

Distorted Portraits of French Women and Mothers Presented by Novelists.

Miss Anna L. Bicknell, who lived for some years in the Tuileries as a governess in the household of Napoleon III, contributes to The Century an article on "French Women and Mothers." This is richly illustrated by drawings by Boutet de Monvel. Miss Bicknell says:

Those who have gathered their opinions as to the real character of the average Frenchwoman from the romantic literature of the present century, more especially that of the last few years, would necessarily bear a severe judgment, tinged with a considerable amount of contempt. Such an opinion would, however, be unjust and wholly undeserved, as any impartial observer, having been privileged to share French home life, could truly tell them. The average French woman is very graphically depicted in English novels, and a foreigner can form a fair estimate of her merits and demerits from the descriptions of English domestic life presented by popular writers. But it is not so in France or in French literature. The French gentlewoman deserves to be better understood, for she is totally unlike the heroines of modern novels, whose writers know about as much of aristocratic life as the author of "The Lady Flapella" or "Nicholas Nickleby." The pictures presented in Octave Feuillet's writings are perhaps the truest to nature as it is seen in some melancholy cases. But he himself certainly would not have been ready to admit that the women he met in daily life had nothing in common with his morbid heroines. As he belonged to a good old family of the upper bourgeoisie, he had better opportunities of knowing the society which he depicted so powerfully in his novels of fashionable life than have the upstarts who describe salons of which they have never crossed the threshold.

But even in the works of Feuillet, although the frame is accurate, the portraits are those of exceptionally diseased minds.

NOT EASY TO ESCAPE.

AVERAGE CRIMINAL PRACTICALLY SURE TO BE CAUGHT.

Conscience the First and Greatest Aid of the Detectives—Letters, Indications, Carelessness, Any or All of These May Cause Betrayal.

On the evening after the capture of a man for whom the police had been hunting for several months a party of men who had met by chance in a cafe began to discuss the case, and one of them said that he was positive that, under similar circumstances, he would have fooled the detectives and escaped.

"Maybe you'll tell us how you would escape if you had committed a crime," said the first speaker. "We'll make up the crime, and you'll tell what you would do. Let's take robbery and an escape. Suppose you want your office to Jones' here. Jones knows you as a respectable man. You see on his desk a bundle of bank notes. Say there is \$20,000 in the package. Lots of people are entering the office and walking past the desk. Jones' attention is diverted. You pick up the bank notes and slip them into your pocket. No one sees you do it. You chat with Jones for a few minutes, bid him good day and walk out of the office. We'll give Jones 15 minutes to discover his loss. You know that 50 people have had a chance to steal the money, and that you are one of the last to be suspected. Now, 'What would you do?'"

"It seems to me that the case you make out is altogether too easy," said the self offered criminal. "I should do absolutely nothing except attend to my everyday business in my everyday way. On leaving Jones I would walk out of his office, speaking to the men whom I knew, and then I would go to my own office, put the money in an envelope and lay the envelope on my desk as though it was of no particular value. I would work until my usual hour to go home came, and then, after dinner, I would come down here and see my fellow workers. I would vary the routine of my business or social life. Probably the newspapers of the next day would contain long accounts of the mysterious theft of \$20,000, with a hundred guesses as to the identity of the robber. If they did, I would drop in on Jones, tell him I was sorry for his loss and ask him if I could help him in any way. He would bewail his loss and maybe might borrow a few thousand of me to tide him over.

"I would leave the \$20,000 in my desk. I would not touch it. I would let it kick around. I would talk of the robbery with my friends, but not too many. 'You forget that I hope the robber would be caught, but I would be careful not to be too talkative about the case. Jones would send for the police and all of his clerks would be examined. The detectives would look wise, talk about outside and inside jobs, round up a few well known sneak thieves and have Jones look at them. The matter would die out after awhile. After a few months had passed I could spend the money and my theft would never be suspected."

"Your theory is all right except for one thing," said a man who had listened attentively to the conversation. "You forget that you are made of flesh and blood. If you were out of a block of wood, you'd get away splendidly. But the moment you got that money in your pocket your fear of detection would become so great that your knees would knock together. Even if you controlled yourself until you had finished that chat with Jones you speak about so lightly, which I don't think you would be able to do, the strain would exhaust you so that you would go to pieces when you got to your own office. You also speak of letting the matter die out. The money can't do it. That little package of bills would grow to a mountain. Your nerve would fail you if it lay on your desk. Knowing it was there, you would be in a panic lest some one should find it. If you put it away in a vault, the whole thing would weigh on you. You'd dream of the stuff. Your nerve would give way. You would betray yourself in a fortnight."

"All that you say about self betrayal is true," said the man who started the conversation, "and there are other things to be considered. Jones would have talks with the detectives. He is not a healthy minded man who believes all his friends are honest, but in his conversations with the policemen he would hear about robberies of mothers by their children, of husbands by their wives and of dozens of cases where intimate friends had stolen from the houses of their associates. His mind troubled by his loss, he would be constantly on the lookout for a plausible explanation of the mystery. At first he would declare that neither you nor any other friend could have taken his money. Then, as he thought of the stories he would hear from the detectives, he would begin to think it possible that some one he trusted as a friend had committed the theft."

"He would get into a condition in which he would suspect every one, and after awhile he would give your name with those of all the other men he saw on the day of the robbery. Then a detective would call on you. He wouldn't take into account that you were a respectable man or anything of that kind. Unless you have more nerve than any one I know, the interview would exhaust you, and you can be sure that he would see that you break you made. Then the rest would be easy. You would be caught either by a blunder of your own or by the work of one of the detectives you think so useless now."

"Remember that you have a conscience and that misery loves company," said the man who began the talk. "Conscience, confessions, indiscreet conduct, letters—all of them play part in the capture of criminals. They are the detectives' aids. One of them is bound to creep out in the least favorable moment. The other is bound to over and consider every side of the question, and I'm sure you'll agree with me in the opinion that a criminal must be an extraordinary man to escape detection and capture."—New York Sun.

The Black Cap.

There is one particular part of the dress belonging to the order of the coif—the black cap—which the judges in England always put over their wigs when passing sentence of death. Little is known concerning this black cap, and many mistakes have been made about it. Mr. Sergeant Pulling, in his work "The Order of the Coif," says: "The black cap, or sentence cap, of the judges and sergeants is certainly not the coif, as Lord Campbell repeatedly states. It is, on the contrary, the covering expressly assigned to veil the coif on the only occasion when the coif was required to be hidden. By the ancient privileges of the sergeants the coif was not to be taken off even in the royal presence. The chief insignia of the order was to be so displayed when sitting on the bench or pleading at the bar, but this rule seems always to have been departed from in passing sentence of death.

"The head of the administrator of justice was then covered, as a token of sorrow, by the black sentence cap. This covered cap, black cap or sentence cap, as it is sometimes termed, is a piece of flimsy black cloth, which is put on the top of the wig. The cap is rarely put on, except when a prisoner has been convicted of murder, and then the judge places the cap on the top of his wig and passes sentence of death."—Gentleman's Magazine.

NUTT'S Cough Syrup

Trade Mark Registered.

Regular Size, 25c. Three times the quantity, 50c.

"I have a family of five children and every one has used Nutt's Cough Syrup. It never fails to cure."

Mrs. E. T. RICHARDS.

Quebec, Vt.

A Realistic Scene.

"Realism is the thing," insisted the garrulous actor while they were taking their night lunch after the show. "Nothing takes like the real sawmill, the cotton mill, train of cars, the engine burning black, genuine horse and all that sort of thing."

"I discovered that when I was a kid getting up amateur performances. That's where I learned human nature before we youngsters knew anything about the ways of the world and had a comb with a piece of paper over it and a Jew's harp and a mouth organ for the orchestra. I'll never forget when we gave 'Red Handed Antonius' in the barn—5 cents for adults, 1 cent for children over 5 and free for infants for the balance. Everything was real. I had a corn knife for a sword, and there wasn't a soldier in the squad that didn't have a musket longer than himself. When we fought, the anger of battle flamed from our eyes, and when one fell he went down so hard that it took weeks to remove the bruises. The audience would get on their feet to cheer, and it took half a dozen husky marshals to keep them from going after the villain with pitchforks.

"When it came time to behead Antonius, the excitement was intense. The music of the orchestra was slow and dismal. The children had to be carried out, and they whooped as they went. The people held their breath and there wasn't a soldier in the squad that didn't have a musket longer than himself. When we fought, the anger of battle flamed from our eyes, and when one fell he went down so hard that it took weeks to remove the bruises. The audience would get on their feet to cheer, and it took half a dozen husky marshals to keep them from going after the villain with pitchforks.

Laughed Himself to Death.

Among the historical incidents connected with the rabbihaus is one relating to an old judge who laughed himself to death. One sultry day, reads the record, during a session of the council the rabbihaus was leaning from the windows of the rabbihaus in the hope to catch any stray wind. It was the period of hoops and voluminous skirts, and maid shared with mistress the mania for distended attire. On this pulseless summer day a pretty servant girl in a wide hooped skirt and a gay bodice made her way through the loitering groups up to the fountain. She lifted her tub and lifted it to her head, but in this movement, lo, the wonderful skirt was wrested from its fastenings and it dropped to the ground. The judge had seen the maid approach the fountain like a map under full sail, and when he saw behind her, collapsed and abashed, he was filled with such humor that upon the spot he laughed himself to death."—"Stockport," by Elsie J. Allen, in Harper's Magazine.

Clerk Worm Turns on Shopper.

She wanted to look at baskets, and for that purpose the clerk took from the shelves a large assortment until all but two were scattered over the counter. The woman did not want to buy, so she turned away, making the excuse, "I only came in to look for one of my friends." The clerk felt rather exasperated and replied, "Madam, if you have the slightest idea that your friends are in either of these two baskets on the shelves, I shall be pleased to take them down for you to examine."—Springfield Republican.

The Rabbit Industry.

It doesn't take much to start the rabbit industry. A few rabbits and a corner patch or some other pasture—but it takes a mighty hustling to check it after it gets a good start. We kill about 14,000,000 of them in North Carolina every winter, but there are more here now than there were when Mr. Raleigh brought his immigrants over.—Wilmington (N. C.) Star.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE

VOL. 46, NO. 4 FEBRUARY, 1908 PRICE 10 CENTS

THE CENTURY COMPANY SQUARE NEW YORK

A number full of variety and interest, containing an article on "Heroes Who Fight Fire," thrilling stories of the heroism of men in the U. S. Fire Dept., by Jacob A. Riis, illustrated by Hambridge; the personal experiences of a steeple passenger on an Atlantic steamer, with striking illustrations by Castaigne; "My Bedouin Friends," life in the Egyptian desert; the story of a Confederate parole obtained by President Lincoln's visiting card; articles with new facts about Washington, Maximilian, and Robert Bruce; stories by the author of "The Cat and the Cherub" by John Fox, Jr., and others; chapters in the new serial by the author of "Hugh Wynne," etc., etc.—A great all-round number. Sold everywhere.

We do HONEST Work

When we clean a garment we do it thoroughly, the same spots do not appear again in a few days. We REWASH and REWASH—not cover them up for a short time. Same honest work in Repairing and Pressing.

PAIR, The repairer, 3 Bank St

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having residences in the city must clear the sidewalks in front of their residences of snow and ice within 24 hours of the time of snow fall or ice formation. Neglect to comply with this order will make any offender subject to the law's penalty. By order of COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

M. A. Church, Commission House

DEALER IN Musical Merchandise, Sheet Music and Musical Instruments.

Goods of all kinds taken and sold on commission.

29 EAGLE STREET.

Mrs. L. E. Church

of No. 6 North Church Street, has opened a saleroom for her

Home Bakery

NO. 20 EAGLE STREET.

where she will be pleased to see her old customers and hopes by courteous treatment to gain a share of public patronage. Milk for sale.

Wedding Gifts

At every turn about our store are just the things that make the most acceptable wedding gifts.

Silver Tea Sets

Of handsome design, plain and silver lined; \$10 to \$30, four pieces to the set.

Silver Tea Spoons

Always welcome to Mrs. Young—husband and here you will find the prettiest at the most reasonable prices. Very pretty cased in white kid.

Wedding gifts all through the store

L. M. Barnes, Jeweler and Optician.

Poultry Supplies

Animal Meal, Crystal Grit, Ground Oyster Shells

—And—Prolific Poultry Food.

J. M. DARBY'S Hardware Store.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Superior Court. Berkshire, ss. TO THE HONORABLE the Justices of the Superior Court next to be holden at Pittsfield within and for the County of Berkshire: Respectfully sheweth and represent, My Edith Plummer of North Adams in said County, that she was lawfully married to Fletcher Granville Plummer, now residence unknown at New Bedford, in the County of Bristol and Commonwealth of Massachusetts on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1894, and thereafter was and is his lawful wife and true consort, and that your libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Fletcher Granville Plummer being wholly irresponsible of the same, said New Bedford on the seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1903, utterly deserted her and said libellant and has at no time since lived with her. Further sheweth and represent, that the said Fletcher Granville Plummer has grossly and wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected to provide suitable maintenance for her the said libellant.

Wherefore your libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your libellant and the said Fletcher Granville Plummer.

Dated the first day of January, A. D. 1908. MARY EDITH PLUMMER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Superior Court. Berkshire, ss. Upon the foregoing libel—Ordered that the libellant notify the libellee to appear before the Justices of said Superior Court at our Clerk's office in Pittsfield, aforesaid, on the first Monday of March next, by causing an attested copy of said libel and of this Order thereon, to be published in the North Adams Transcript, a newspaper printed in North Adams, in said County, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication thereof to be fourteen days at least before the first Monday of March next; and also by causing an attested copy of said libel and of this Order to be sent by letter, registered, if practicable, to the last known residence of the libellee, that he may then and there appear, and show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said libel should not be granted.

FRANK H. GANDE, Clerk. A true copy—attest: FRANK H. GANDE, Clerk.

It pays in money-- It pays in health--

To have your system well fortified, to be ready for that cold that might lead to something more serious. WILD CHERRY ROCK AND EYE COMPLAINT with Glycerin is a simple, wholesome and effective remedy that tones up and strengthens while giving relief. 35c a bottle at

If it comes from Thompson's IT'S GOOD.

California in 3 Days

THE PACIFIC EXPRESS

Leaves Chicago 10.30 p m every day in the year. Through Palace Sleeping Cars Chicago to Denver and Portland with through Sleeping Car accommodations to San Francisco and Los Angeles; also through Tourist Sleeping Car Service Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland.

ALL PRINCIPAL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY, OR ADDRESS H. A. GROSS, General Eastern Passenger Agent, 423 Broadway, NEW YORK, or J. E. BRITAIN, New England Passenger Agent, 368 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

GATSLICK'S JANUARY SALE

JANUARY is a season of great opportunities here. It's the bargain hunter's harvest time. A time when stocks have a price quickener put after them and move out to make room for another season's goods. Here are the results:

Men's suits,	\$3 to 15 00
Children's suits,	89c, \$1 23, 1 49 to 4 98
Youth's suits,	\$2 79 to 7 90
Youth's overcoats,	\$3 79 to 7 90
Men's caps,	25c, worth 50
Men's all wool hose,	12 1-2c worth 25
Men's suits,	\$7 90 worth 15 00
Don't forget that all wool suit at \$3 90	

M. Gatslick, 66 Main St. Reliable Clothier and Furnisher.

I HAVE A VERY FINE Building Lot For Sale at a LOW FIGURE.

A. S. Alford, 90 MAIN STREET.

Geo. F. Miller, General Insurance

Room 9, Burlingame Block, North Adams. This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts representing 40 leading Foreign and American companies.

FOR Medicinal Uses.

Pure Unadulterated Whisky.

There is so much adulteration in these goods that the only safe way is to buy from a reliable dealer. We have goods that are absolutely pure and which cannot be excelled for quality, smoothness and age.

Finest Domestic and Imported Wines for the family table or the sick room. Orders Promptly Filled.

John Barry Holden Street.

BUSINESS CARDS

UNDERTAKERS. Simmons & Carpenter. Furnishing Undertakers. No. 20 1/2 Eagle Street, North Adams, Mass.

LIVERIES. Ford & Arnold. Livery and Feed stables. Single and double teams. Coaches for funerals and weddings. Four or six horse teams for large or small parties. 73 Main St. Telephone 240-1.

J. Coon. City Cab Service. J. Coon will run a first class cab telephone 134-2.

John J. McLaughlin, D.D.S. Dental Parlors, Collins Block, Main Street. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. Office hours 9.30 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

A. Shorrock, D.D.S. Dental parlors, Kimball block, North Adams. Office hours, 9.30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5, and 7 to 9 p. m. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain.

W. E. Arnold. Attorney and Counselor-at-law. Office, Rooms 3-4 Boland Block, Main St., North Adams.

John E. Magenis. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Kimball block, Main Street, North Adams.

Louis Bagger & Co. Patent Lawyers. Patents obtained on easy terms. Office, Washington, D. C. John H. Bagger, associate attorney in North Adams. Office 71 Main Street.

Wm. H. Thatcher. Attorney and counselor at law. Office Rooms, Kimball block, North Adams, Mass.

John H. Mack. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in the North Adams Savings Bank building, 77 Main St.

Edmund Vadnais. Carriage and Wagon Builder. Manufacture of light carriages, sleighs, and business and heavy wagons. Made to order at short notice. All work warranted as represented. Repairing in all its branches at reasonable terms. Dealer in all kinds of factory wagons and carriages, harnesses, robes, and blankets. Center street, rear of Blackinton block.

The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sundays) at four o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$1 a year.
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning, \$1 a year in advance.

AT THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
H. G. ROWE, Pres. C. T. FAIRFIELD, Treas.
FROM

THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BANK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know; that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.
—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by THE TRANSCRIPT up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."

From the Seal of the city of North Adams.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 1, '98.

Advertisers in THE TRANSCRIPT are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

THE LOCATION OF SCHOOLS.

While the people of this city are considering the question of a new high school and all that pertains thereto, it is well to gather the results of experience of other cities so far as possible. In connection with our own school problem, the question of location is important, and we reprint here an editorial bit of advice from a leading Milwaukee paper, sent us for that purpose. Milwaukee has been made to pay severely for some of its school-house mistakes, and so this advice comes of experience. The article reads:

In selecting the site for the proposed new school in the Eighteenth ward, the consideration of price should not be given any more than its due weight. The question of location is far more important than the question of property cost, inasmuch as a misplacement might result in great inconvenience, and perhaps compel the city to build another school in the future to accommodate those who are inconvenienced by the blunder. The city has had experience in this regard, in a number of instances, and now that the law has been changed so as to give the school authorities a voice in the selection of sites, it is not a minor to expect better average judgment in the placing of new schools.

The law enacted by the Wisconsin legislature of 1897 in regard to boards of school directors in cities of the first class, provides, in the selection of school sites, for concurrent action by a committee consisting of the superintendent of schools, president of the board of school directors, the building inspector, the members of the board of public works and the chairman of the committee on schools and public buildings of the common council. The decision of this committee is made subject to revision by the common council, but the latter body is prohibited from amending the report of the committee except as to the amount of money appropriated for the purchase.

The eastern section of the upper portion of the Eighteenth ward is still sparsely settled in comparison with the western portion, but it is filling up rapidly, and although the expensive character of the property will probably prevent it from becoming as densely populated as the western portion, it will nevertheless furnish a large quota of school children. The school should be located with regard to the future, and without regard for the wishes of interested real estate speculators.

A STRIKE AND NEWSPAPER BOYCOTT.

Recently there has happened in Denver a strike and boycott that has interested newspaper men and merchants more than any other industrial battle. It was a battle between the great department stores and the newspapers. The proprietors of fourteen department stores in that city made a combination, and informed the daily newspapers of that town that unless rates were reduced they would withdraw their advertising. Rates were not reduced. The newspapers couldn't afford to be controlled by the department stores. The department stores stopped advertising in the newspapers and resorted to the primitive method of handbills. The newspaper publishers made a philosophical comparative study of advertising rates in Denver and other cities of about the same size, and decided to raise their rates for heavy advertisers. They waited for the strikers to get tired. The strikers were not long in getting tired. The trades unions, the local paper mills, and other concerns boycotted them. The fact that they had anything to sell was concealed from the general public because they didn't advertise in the newspapers. Complete seclusion surrounded these big shops once packed with customers. For nine days "the big stores were empty and clerks were employed to scrub floors and windows in a vain effort to find work to keep them busy." Meanwhile the smaller fellows began to advertise with power and the cash began to pour into their strong boxes:

"A number of small concerns that took advantage of the boycott to begin advertising found immediate results, one house having to call for police to keep back the crowds, while the large places were practically empty. A little dry goods firm that had never been heard of before reported that it had turned away a thousand people for want of room to receive them inside."

At the end of the nine days the strikers gave in. They had learned what every business man ought to know that to get and keep business you must advertise in the newspapers.

Read "Snow-Bound."

The new school house question is one of business and not of sentiment.

Have you been on the street today? If so, how do you like climbing Chilcote pass?

"Nothing should ever tempt us—nothing ever will tempt us—to scale down the sacred debt of the nation through a legal technicality."—President McKinley.

The Philadelphia ministers are "alumniing" and "Parkhursting." As a result their congregations have largely increased. Why have they increased and to hear what?

"The money of the United States is and must forever be unquestioned and unsalable. If doubts remain they must be removed. If weak places are discovered they must be strengthened."—President McKinley.

"Beware the awful avalanche" is good advice nowadays. There are dangerous accumulations of snow on many roofs, and iceless heavy enough in many instances to cause death or serious injury if they should fall upon pedestrians.

Do the business men and board of trade care enough about lower insurance rates to do something? The newspapers of this city have blazed the way and made lower insurance rates possible. The insurance men take the right attitude to help, too. Now, what will the insurance payers do about it?

The escape of a criminal from the police station because of sheer carelessness, is a serious matter. The incident should lead to strict investigation and prompt action to avoid any possible recurrence of such negligence in the future. The public don't want a ray more of this sort of thing, Mr. Chief of Police. You can correct the fault.

The murderous stabbing fray in this city Monday afternoon between two Italians calls for the severest lesson that the law can administer. The stiletto has no place in America. Stabbing has been too common among Italians here as elsewhere, and the knife is put to frequent use by them. The law should teach so severe a lesson that the Italian knife will not be drawn so freely in the future in this city.

An American of Irish birth writes a letter to THE TRANSCRIPT today that will meet the approval of every right-minded citizen. Mayor Cady or any other public officer should not appoint men to office for any reason but fitness for the job. This talk about appointing a "Frenchman" or an "Irishman" or an "Italian" or an "American" for mere political reasons is an insult to the citizenship of any man whose name is used in such connection. It is high-time this petty and foolish division on national lines be dropped and that every voter consider himself a plain American citizen.

The first month of the year 1898 has elapsed, and the natural question is asked, "How is business?" It is certainly better than it was in the first month of January, 1897, but the soft and changeable weather has been very unfavorable for the retail business in the large cities, and prices are disappointing—that is, they have not risen according to the natural expectation of thousands after the passage of the new tariff bill. The only staple that remains firm and commands a higher price than last October is wheat, which has advanced five cents during the current week in New York. This advance is legitimate, because there is an active foreign demand and the European markets continue strong. In Liverpool, March rules higher than was October. This is the more surprising as the exports continue very large, and though the western receipts are heavy, the outgoes both from the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are relatively larger.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

What Happened to Max When All the World Was White—Discipline in the Navy—The Snow Man's Fight.

"Look, Max!" cried Rob at the window. Max looked and clapped his hands, for the snow had come; the world was all white. After breakfast Rob said, "Come out, and we will make a snow man."

Max was 5 years old. He was glad to go with Rob. He soon put on his coat and thick boots, and they went into the garden. They worked for a long time at the snow man. Then Rob said:

"See if you can find me some stones."

Max ran off down the clean swept walks, but could find no loose stones. But he knew that at the end of the garden there was a bank and far below the bank there was a path where there were many stones. Away he went, but soon stopped, for the bank and the path were both gone. In their place was a smooth white sheet of snow. He ran on, feeling puzzled, when his feet sank in the snow, and he fell, the snow closing over his head.

Rob went on with his work, but Max did not come back. "What a long time he is!" thought Rob. Soon he went to look for him, but he could not see him. Then he went up to the house, but no one had seen Max. He could not tell what to do.

As he stood on the doorstep Gip, his little black and white dog, came up to him with a loud, quick bark. He knew where Max was and was trying to say so. Rob went after him. He did not know why. Gip ran down the garden till he came to the bank, and there Rob saw a hole in the snow. He knew what had happened. He ran to call help, and soon his father and the gardener came with spades. They dug down into the snow and found Max fast asleep. The snow had covered him up and kept him warm.

"Rob," said Max, "I tumbled into the snow."

"Yes," said Rob. "We have dug you up and are going to take you home."

"How did you find me?" said Max.

"Gip found you and told us where you were," said Rob.

"Dear old Gip! I shall always love him for that," said Max.

And Gip jumped up and licked Max's face just as if he knew all about it.

A Diagnosis.

Maude—Do you know, I really believe that Tom is going to propose.

Bertha—I noticed that he was looking terribly sad about something or other, but then, you know, dear, it may not be that. Perhaps his mother is sick, or possibly he isn't feeling well himself.—Boston Transcript.

The Germans and Saxons drank their wine and beer from horns unprovided with handles or feet, so that the horn had to be emptied by each drinker.

CROWDED WHITE HOUSE

President McKinley Will Ask For New Executive Mansion.

ENTERTAINING WITH DIFFICULTY.

No Room Large Enough For the Diplomatic Dinners—Did Dolly Madison Take Snuff?—How Mrs. Cleveland Came to the Relief of a Street Urchin.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—[Special.]—President McKinley said to one of his guests the other day that before the expiration of his term he hoped to induce congress to make provision for the erection of a new executive mansion. Mr. McKinley added that he had never before realized how inadequate the present house is to the needs of the president's family and as accommodation for the social functions which are a part of the public duties of the head of the nation and his wife. For instance, the diplomatic dinner given at the White House a few days ago was attended by more than 60 persons. It was too large a dinner to be served in the state dining room, where only about 35 guests can be seated. Therefore it was necessary to put up a temporary table in the main corridor of the mansion, a long, narrow hall which was never intended to be used as anything but a passageway, and which is wholly unsuited to use as a dining room.

Here the guests of the nation were crowded in like the traditional sardines in a box. There was not room for a table of sufficient width to make it look well and to admit of proper decorations. Behind the chairs of the guests there was a space so narrow that with difficulty the waiters squeezed through, and they were in constant danger of brushing against the coiffures of the ladies of the diplomatic corps or of spilling soup down the back of the neck of some great diplomatist.

The President's Views.

President McKinley thinks a state of things like this should not be permitted to continue indefinitely. This nation is great and rich enough to have a proper sort of public mansion for the residence of the chief magistrate and his family.

It is understood that before his term expires President McKinley will urge congress to make an appropriation for a new executive mansion, to be built on a plan similar to the one favored by the late Mrs. Harrison, which was an addition to the present house, built further back, the present house to be used as the president's offices and the new one for the residence of the family, the two to be connected by long corridors for the display of picture galleries and a conservatory.

At a recent White House dinner the question whether or not Dolly Madison was addicted to the snuff habit came up for discussion, and it was left to a gentleman who has a fondness for ferreting out historical facts. This gentleman looked up all the records, made inquiries of the old timers and reached the conclusion that the charming Dolly Madison was a snuff-er. It is said that at one of the presidential banquets Mrs. Madison offered Mr. Clay a pinch of snuff from her beautiful box, meanwhile taking a pinch herself. She then put her hand in her pocket, pulled out a large bandanna, applied it vigorously to her nose and explained to Mr. Clay: "This is for rough work, and this," touching the few remaining grains of snuff with a fine lace handkerchief, "is my polisher."

Stories of Mrs. Cleveland.

This anecdote of a former mistress of the White House reminds me of a couple of stories of Mrs. Cleveland. She who is now the stately matron of Princeton was driving with her husband one day through the streets of Washington when she saw standing on the sidewalk near the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Sixteenth street a ragged little colored boy, crying as if his heart was clear broken. The mistress of the White House called to the coachman to stop, and, alighting from the carriage, she went up to the little fellow and asked him what the trouble was.

His mother had given him a quarter to run an errand with, he had lost it, and he was going to get a dreadful whipping when he reached home.

Mrs. Cleveland ran back to the carriage and asked the president for a quarter, which that grave gentleman handed her in obvious amusement. The boy scampered off, wholly unconscious of the identity of his good Samaritan, glad enough to get out of a scrape and dry his tears. But a gentleman of this city who had witnessed the pretty little incident waylaid the lad, gave him a dollar for the silver quarter, and to this day carries that quarter as a lucky pocket piece.

Mrs. Cleveland as an Imitator.

Mrs. Cleveland had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and when she felt like it was an admirable mimic. One day, after a reception in the blue room, a number of cabinet ladies and other favored guests were asked to remain for a tea in the upper corridors. Mrs. Cleveland greatly amused her guests by telling them, with a clever bit of acting, how a woman had saluted her during the reception a few moments before. She was a tall, solemn, red faced, rawboned woman, and she had obviously come to the White House from some place in the country primed with a long studied and grandiloquent greeting to the wife of the president. She struggled through the line that was swelling and queuing from the red parlor to the blue room, and as soon as she could grasp the hand of the mistress of the White House she exclaimed, panting meanwhile for breath:

"May your—happiness be as—as great as your position is exalted!"

Mrs. Cleveland's excellent imitation of the manner in which this solemn speech had been delivered was so droll that the guests burst into laughter, and their hostess joined. Suddenly Mrs. Cleveland, ever gracious and kind hearted, straightened her face, became serious again and exclaimed:

"But it is wicked of me to make fun of the woman. Perhaps she meant it!"

At Mrs. Cleveland's last public reception there was among the callers at the White House a quaint looking little old Quaker lady. When she was presented and stood before Mrs. Cleveland a harmonious vision of peaceful old age in a symphony of gray, the mistress of the White House seemed particularly impressed and bent with one of her pleasantest greetings.

The little Quakeress held her hand for a moment in a silence that to the two women seemed eloquent, then releasing it looked into the smiling face of the gracious woman before her and said simply, "God bless you always."

Then the quaint little figure made its way down the line, but in Mrs. Cleveland's eyes as she looked after her there was that rare show of feeling for her—tears.

WALTER WELLMAN.

DRESS FABRICS.

Velvet ribbons, in widths varying from a quarter of an inch to 3 inches, are growing in popularity for bolts, trimming and military purposes.

Damas glaze and damas quadrille are stylish silk fabrics that will make up into lovely waists, blouses and gowns for next season's wear. Rayonette effects may be had in damas.

Poplin barre is the name of a pretty new dress fabric that will be worn in spring and summer. It may be had in a number of popular street shades and will prove an excellent wear.

Cresco Corsets.
The only corset that cannot break a the waist. Ask to see it at
W. J. TAYLOR'S
Boston Store.

Pyrocure.
An absolute cure for piles. A home remedy, endorsed by home people. North Adams druggists sell it.

A Stamford Remedy.
Pyrolignous acid, which is made from wood by Houghton and Wilmarth of Stamford and used in the Arnold priat works, furnishes the curative power of Pyrocure, the unfailing pile remedy. Local druggists sell it.

*Calnan's "Hudson Club" cigar, 5c.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,
And each day and night during this week you can get at any druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle today and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 25c and 50c. Sample bottle free.



H. W. CLARK & CO.,
Millers' Agents, No. Adams.

WILSON OPERA HOUSE.

Three Nights.

Commencing

MONDAY, January 31.

Matinee Wednesday at 2.30.

May Shaw's Parisian Belles.

PRICES—10—20—30—50

Seats at Wilson House drug store.

COLUMBIA OPERA HOUSE.

Tuesday, February 1.

Morrison's

Original Famous
Scenic and Dramatic
Production of

FAUST...

With its Wonderful Electric and Calcium Effects.

The Marvelous "BROCKEN" Scene.

With Genuine Flashes of Lightning and the Magic Rain of Fire.

Produced Here in its Entirety. Production Entirely New This Season.

Prices, 35—50—75.

Seats on sale at Bartlett's Saturday

THE BEST

IS NONE TOO GOOD.

We keep the best canned Fruits and Vegetables....

Curtiss Bros., Yellow Crawford and Sliced Peaches, Strawberries, Red Raspberries, Cherries, Pineapples, etc. Full line of their soups in pint and quart cans. Also Franco-American and Armour's, Fine Florida, Navel, Jamaica, Valencia and Tangerine Oranges. Green Vegetables, etc.

NO STAMPS. PRICES RIGHT.

H. A. SHERMAN, 101 MAIN STREET.

ABSOLUTELY PERFECT



THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE WILL USE NO OTHER.

The Basis of all Security

Is a safe kind of property to own, and, as everybody knows that is REAL ESTATE.

There is nothing better than NORTH ADAMS REAL ESTATE for permanent investment or speculation. The moral in this case is obvious. Money to loan on Real Estate security. Home builders preferred. Don't be a life-long rent-payer.

Alford

Wants to hear from buyers, sellers and builders and wants EVERYBODY to watch this advertisement, as it may be a source of mutual profit.

- A double tenement house in the fifth ward. Large lot, \$3200.
- A new 10 room house, 8 minutes from postoffice, well built, in good repair, modern improvements, Simmons boiler. Will sell for \$4,000.
- A neat little cottage of six rooms, in good location, \$2,400.
- Another 10 per cent. investment in choice tenement property. Worth looking into.
- A large double house, with vacant lot adjoining. Will be sold separately or together. Bargain.
- A large double tenement house in good condition, 5 minutes' walk from Main street, \$6,000.
- A seven-room house with large lot. Cheap at \$2750.
- Three-tenement house in good neighborhood, large lot, \$3,500.
- A fine building lot, 66 ft front by 150 ft deep.
- A double tenement house that rents for \$19.00 per month that can be bought for \$2,500.
- A nine room house on the line of the electric railway, west, small barn, one acre of land \$3000.
- A choice piece of residence property in the fifth ward, large house, pleasant surroundings. Not many of this kind for sale, \$9000.
- \$5000. for a modern 8 room house in the Normal School district, hot air, Lot 66 x 132.
- Another one that I can sell for \$4700, has 8 rooms and bath, heated by hot air. Lot 57 x 186.
- A small house on the line of the electric road, South, about one-half acre of land, \$1500.
- A farm of about 100 acres on the "Notch Road," one-half timber, balance meadow and pasture. No house, one barn, \$1800.

Just a word about

West End Park

Not that it is needed, but because it is deserved.....

"It is the best thing in the market for home owners."

Farm of fifty acres, about two and one-half miles from North Adams, house 12 rooms, \$3000.

I have one nice near-by lot that somebody will be sure to want this spring, but it will be a great deal safer to buy it now if you are looking for that sort of a purchase. It is 65 feet front by 140 feet deep, and can be bought for \$2500.

There are still remaining on Richmond Hill, some very desirable lots which will be sold as heretofore at low prices and on easy terms. For nearby lots these are cheaper than anything in the city, and will prove a good investment for the modest home-builder, \$300, 400 and 500.

The lots on the Sherman property, on the line of the electric road, west, are for many reasons considered very choice. They are on high ground, facing south, affording one of the finest views in this valley, and are large, being 75x300. There are five lots remaining on the north side of the street, five having already been sold.

There are twenty lots on what is known as the Harlow-Green property on West Main street, opposite the Fair Grounds. \$350 buys a good one.

On the new State Road, opposite the Brayton school, there are some very desirable low price lots, as

ALFORD,

Real Estate and Insurance.

90 Main Street.

BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

JUST THINK WHAT YOU CAN BUY FOR.....

25c.

2 yds 40in Spot Muslin. Tapestry Stand Cover. 1 yd Ingrain Carpet. 2 prs ladies' (Queen's Own) back hose. 2 prs ladies' Fleece Hose. 2 doz Shell Hairpins. Black Satin Ribbon 3in wide. Large white Turkish towel. Calico Wrappers, all made. 6 packages of Toilet Paper. Lot of large Remnants of Flannel. Best Window shade on earth. New Spring Shirt Waists. 2 pr Children's ribbed Wool or Cotton Hose.

Fitchburg Railroad.

Corrected Nov. 15, 1897.

Trains leave North Adams going East—11.37, 12.15, 7.23, 9.52, a. m., 12.15, 4.31, 7.50, 10.00 p. m.

Going West—7.30, 10.00, a. m., 12.30, 1.34, 4.04, 6.00, 10.00, 11.40 p. m.

Train Arrive From East—10.08, a. m., 12.10, 1.24, 4.00, 12.05, 11.46, 10.38 p. m.

From West—11.37, 12.15, 7.23, 9.52, a. m., 12.40, 4.31, 7.50, 10.00, 11.40 p. m.

Run Daily, except Monday.

1 Run Daily, Sunday included.

2 Sunday only.

New York Central R. R.

HARLEM DIVISION.

Leave North Adams via B. & A. R. R. for New York City 9.30 a. m., arrive N. Y. City 11.31 a. m.

Leave North Adams 9.20 a. m., arrive N. Y. City 11.31 a. m., leave North Adams 3.00 p. m., arrive N. Y. City 5.20 p. m., leave North Adams 5.10 p. m., arrive N. Y. City 7.20 p. m.

Fast Mail and North Adams special trains leave N. Y. City at 9.10 a. m. and 5.35 p. m., daily except Sundays, arriving in North Adams at 9.20 p. m. and 8.35 p. m., Sunday train leaves N. Y. City at 9.10 a. m., arrives North Adams 4.20 p. m.

F. J. Wolz, General Agent, Albany, N. Y.

November 21, 1897.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

AT GREENFIELD.

For Springfield, Northampton, and Holyoke 6.20, 7.10, 10.06, 11.15 a. m., 1.00, 3.02, 4.12, 5.20 p. m.

For Springfield, Northampton, and Holyoke 6.20, 7.10, 10.06, 11.15 a. m., 1.00, 4.12 p. m.

Sundays 8.45 a. m., 1.00, 4.12 p. m.

For South Vernon, Jackson, 6.52, 10.20 a. m., 1.02, 2.24, 4.44, 5.15 p. m., Sundays 4.50 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

For Brattleboro, Bellows Falls, and Windsor, 10.20, 11.40, 1.04, 5.15 p. m., Sundays 4.50 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

For stations between White River Junction and Lyndonville, 10.20 a. m., 1.02 p. m., 4.44 p. m., 5.15 p. m.

Stages

NORTH ADAMS AND READSBORO.

THOMAS H. SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

Leave Post Office, North Adams 1.30 p. m.

Leave Post Office, Readsboro, 8 a. m.

Finest and Most Up-to-date

Printing at THE TRANSCRIPT OFFICE

at prices paid elsewhere for poorer work.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The number of arrests for last month was 100. There were 78 tramps locked up.

—Dr. M. M. Brown and G. F. Simpson are the hospital physicians for this month.

—Mr. Wells of Willow Dell had a tumor cut from the back of his right hand Monday by Dr. Buebnell, assisted by Dr. M. M. Brown.

—St. Valentine's day is approaching, and groups of children may be seen studying the latest designs in lace hearts and modestly naked cupids displayed in the store windows.

—There were nine deaths in the city last week, the causes being as follows: Consumption 3, apoplexy 2, bronchitis 1, railroad accident 1, cirrhosis of the liver 1, spinal meningitis 1.

—The annual sugar eat of the Clarksburg Sunday school will be held in the White school house Wednesday evening, February 9. Other refreshments will be served, and a general good time is promised.

—Young Hayes, who escaped from the police station Sunday afternoon, has not yet been recaptured. The mayor will investigate the matter in a few days and may take some action. This is not the first man that has eluded Keeper Krum.

—A meeting was held by the Congregational society Monday evening to consider the idea of granting free pews. The matter was discussed at some length and a committee of 12 with James E. Hunter as chairman was appointed and will meet at an adjourned meeting next Monday evening.

—Tickets for the Winternitz concert Friday night are on sale at Hastings' drug store. Mr. Winternitz has written that the violin which he uses is an Andreas Amati, recently purchased, and one of the few large models ever turned out by this maker. Cluett & Sons have agreed to furnish the Chickering piano which will be used.

—Two new King Sons society were organized at the Universalist church parlors Monday evening. They are the junior and senior. The seniors comprise boys over 15 years old and the junior boys of 12 years or over. The former will be known as the John P. Coyne Sons and the latter the Edward Everett Hale Sons. At the next meeting officers will be elected.

—The Monday club held a largely attended meeting Monday afternoon, the chief feature of the program being a lecture by Prof. Goodrich of Williams college on the "Historical Significance of the Romantic Movement." This is the general topic of study of the club, and the lecture was very instructive. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. S. P. Thayer, and a paper on "Walter Scott" will be read by Mrs. W. W. Butler of Zylomite.

—Harold, the eight-years-old son of Frank J. Carrington, who fell on the ice and sustained a severe cut over his left eye while returning from school a week ago Friday, has been having very serious trouble since then. The wound was a bad one, but it was promptly stitched and it was thought it would readily heal. The boy, however, took cold and the case became worse than it was at the start. He is still in bad condition and a much worse scar will be left than was at first anticipated.

—There were about 500 people present at the reception in the Baptist church Monday evening to the new pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Spencer. They received and were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bryant. Cordial words of welcome were extended by Deacon George Darby and the pastor responded gracefully. A short musical was rendered. Misses Canedy and DeWolf played a piano duet and the male chorus in charge of V. A. Whitaker sang. Altogether the evening was pleasantly spent by pastor and people.

—Vidas Gregoire of the Five Roads suffered an attack of pneumonia in December. When the disease had partially subsided suppurated pleurisy developed. The pus was drawn from the plural cavity once or twice with a needle by Dr. M. M. Brown, the attending physician, but the patient failed to improve and an operation was performed Monday, when the doctor, assisted by Dr. O. J. Brown, made an incision into the plural cavity and drew out about two quarts of pus. Mr. Gregoire is in a critical condition. He is about 45 years old and has been engaged in the trucking business.

"North Adams and Vicinity Illustrated"

Just Issued by The Transcript.

After a number of delays, for which the publishers were not responsible the illustrated book on North Adams entitled "North Adams and Vicinity Illustrated" has been issued this week by THE TRANSCRIPT. It makes a handsome book of nearly 150 pages with over 400 half-tone photo-engravings of this city and the adjacent towns of Adams and Williamstown. The book is in every way a credit to the city and its people. It is a work on North Adams as it is today, commercially, industrially and socially. All its immense factories, splendid school houses and churches are here pictured forth. A three-page bird's eye view of this city, the finest ever published, size 10 by 30 inches, is the frontispiece.

"Illustrated North Adams and Vicinity" makes a souvenir that everyone interested in this Northern Berkshire country should have. Not only that, but citizens should send him broadcast to their friends elsewhere that they may know what a bustling city is North Adams and become interested in it. Were it not for the support of business men and manufacturers in subscribing to this larger work, it could not be sold, even in this large edition published for less than a dollar each. As it is, it is placed at the extremely low and merely nominal figure of 25 cents, hardly more than the bare cost of the paper. Who so sent us in ten cents is to be added to cover cost of postage and packing. For mailing purposes THE TRANSCRIPT furnishes a neat pasteboard box made especially for the book and stationers to all troubles, failing.

"North Adams and Vicinity" is a work of permanent and intrinsic value. You want it. Your friends want it. All news-dealers sell it, or it can be obtained from THE TRANSCRIPT office, it is now being delivered.

BLACKINTON.

William S. Archer is home from a few days spent in Boston and Providence, R. I.

The F. M. T. A. society will hold their annual election of officers on Monday evening, February 7.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philander Howland on Sunday evening.

Robert S. Schouler arrived home Saturday from a visit with friends in New York.

George Berard of Greylock will accompany the party who are soon to leave North Adams for Klondike. Mr. Berard has many friends who will wish him success in the undertaking.

The local Father Mathew society will attend the smoke talk to be held by the Father Mathew society at North Adams on Wednesday evening.

William A. Tucker, who has been employed in the designing department of the Blackinton mills for the past two years, has resigned his position and left Monday afternoon for South Coventry, Conn. During his stay here Mr. Tucker made many friends, being prominently identified with the Y. M. C. A. of North Adams and several of the church choirs in this vicinity.

The county convention of the Father Mathew societies that was to have been held here next Sunday has been postponed one week, owing to many of the societies holding their annual meetings on next Sunday the delegates found it impossible to be present. The convention will be held Sunday, February 13.

Discipline in the Navy.

When the Duke of York was Prince George of Wales, a lieutenant in the British navy and little dreaming that the day would come when he should be heir presumptive to the British throne, the vessel upon which he was serving happened to find itself (there's no accounting for tastes) in Turkish waters, and so a pasha came aboard the ship to pay the respects of his master, the sultan, whom nobody respects, to the royal officer. He was received by Admiral Sir Frederick Bedford, to whom he explained his mission.

Sir Frederick gave him politely to understand that he was in command, and that the prince was but one of his lieutenants. "But there he comes," added the admiral.

And at that moment there burst upon the astonished gaze of the pasha the young prince, as black as a coal heaver, for he had just returned from a coaling party of which he had been in charge. The pasha found it hard to believe in the identity of the prince and thought for a time a practical joke had been played upon him.

The Kind of Cold in Klondike.

Two years ago a friend of mine went out to the Yukon valley, writes Mr. Hume Nisbet, an Englishman. The horrors of that overland journey cannot possibly be pictured with words. They must be experienced before they could be understood. In England we sometimes experience weather that makes us shiver and fly to the fireside as soon as possible. But that is not cold when compared to what is known in Klondike and on the route to it. Try to recall, however, your sensations on the coldest day or night you have ever known; try to intensify the most bitter ice blast that has ever pierced your marrow by a thousandfold. Even then you will not be able to realize spring in the Chilkat canyon, far less midwinter on the Klondike.

The Snow Man's Flight.

We made a man all by ourselves, We made him jolly fat, We stuck a pipe into his face And on his head a hat.

We made him stand upon one leg That so he might not walk. We made his mouth without a tongue That so he might not talk.

We left him grinning on the lawn That we had built might go, But in the night he ran away, Leaving a heap of snow.

—H. Henry.

Seeing the Bright Side.

A poor blind girl brought to a clergyman \$5 for charitable uses. He objected. He said, "You are a blind girl and cannot afford to give so much."

"I am indeed blind," said she, "but I can afford to give better than you suppose."

"How so?"

"I am, sir, by trade a basket maker and can work as well in the dark as in the light. Now, I am sure in the last winter it must have cost those girls who have eyes more than this amount of money for lights to work by, which I have saved, and therefore I hope you will take the amount for charity."

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

SIGNS OF TROUBLE IN THE FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Was It a Mistake of the Rev. Dr. John Hall to Withdraw His Resignation as Pastor? — Were Political Tactics Employed? — One Side of the Story.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1. —[Special.]—There are some indications that the meeting held in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church the other day at which it was unanimously resolved not to accept the Rev. Dr. John Hall's resignation and his subsequent withdrawal thereof were the beginning of a more or less general upheaval in America's richest Presbyterian church, instead of the happy conclusion of a regrettable incident.

This statement is based upon the talk of a personal admirer of Dr. Hall's, who nevertheless sees the embarrassing features of the present situation clearly.

A Little Out of Harmony.

"There is no doubt whatever," said this man, "that Dr. Hall is almost universally beloved and respected by the church and congregation. Neither is there any doubt that he might have remained in the Fifth Avenue pulpit to the satisfaction of everybody for years to come had he been willing to let matters run on as they were."

"Dr. Hall's position as pastor of the Fifth Avenue church is singularly like the position of Dr. Morgan Dix as rector of old Trinity. Each has served a long and faithful ministry. Each has performed services of almost incalculable value not only to the church of which he has been the head, but to the entire religious body with which he has been identified."

"But of late there has been a certain lack of harmony between these honored church leaders and the strongest intellectual forces of their respective churches. New ideas, championed by Dr. Heber Newton and others, in the Episcopal church, and by Dr. Briggs and his adherents in the Presbyterian church, have arisen. In each of these great divisions of the Protestant church the feeling has been steadily growing that the theology which was so satisfying to a former generation and to which Dr. Dix among Episcopalians and Dr. Hall among Presbyterians still tenaciously adhere, should be revised."

"Nevertheless it was tacitly agreed in the Fifth Avenue church that Dr. Hall should be supported loyally, in spite of his lack of liberality, as long as he retained sufficient strength and vigor to perform the duties of the pastorate, just as it has been tacitly agreed that Dr. Dix shall be upheld as rector of Trinity. But in each of these representative churches it has been understood for some time that eventually a more liberal religious policy was to be adopted."

Dr. Hall's Sudden Resignation.

"There were many in the Fifth Avenue church who felt that the good doctor's unexpected resignation had come in the nick of time. All the same these so respected their pastor that they hastened, and with perfect honesty, to express regret at the sudden severance of the relations between pastor and church. But they felt that the prospects of the church had been materially brightened, and they looked forward with pleasure to the time when a new pastor should be secured who would not only be more liberal in his preaching, but would also adopt some of the methods of church work among the masses which have been so successful at St. Bartholomew's and St. George's churches in this city."

"There was no intention, however, to urge the progress of events. Dr. Hall was willing to fill the pulpit until another pastor was found, and the important task of finding one was therefore to be performed with all due deliberation."

Political Tactics in a Church?

"Everything was thus progressing toward what some considered an almost providential solution of the problem, when the movement to refuse the resignation was begun. It started among the women of the church, many of whom are intensely attached to their aged pastor. They had no difficulty in securing co-operation among the men who are out of sympathy with the new theology, and these two classes played one of the most perfect games of politics ever engineered to a successful conclusion."

"Those who had seen in Dr. Hall's resignation the opening of the door to broader, more liberal church life knew little or nothing of this movement until details had been arranged. When they understood the situation, it was too late to make a counter move, and, besides, to do this would have been to bring on just what they had been hoping to avert—a contest inside the church. Dr. Hall's resignation was then refused by a crowded meeting of the session, a meeting, by the way, which was as skillfully 'packed'—I do not mean to use the word offensively—as was ever a political convention."

Things That Are Said.

"While there is no likelihood that the disappointment caused by the unexpected turn affairs took at that meeting will lead to any open unpleasantness, there is no question that the present situation is exceedingly unfortunate, nor that it will be difficult to bring back the old time harmony and solidarity of the church."

"Causes of dissatisfaction which would have remained undisclosed had not Dr. Hall resigned and then withdrawn his resignation, since time would ultimately remove them, have been freely talked about during the past week, and those who are talking are not all of the liberal wing either. Both progressive and ultra orthodox members of the church were dissatisfied with Dr. Hall's attitude while the Briggs trial was in progress. Dr. Hall was known from his sermons to be a thorough-going Calvinist and the anti-Briggsites expected he would throw the weight of his influence on the side of the prosecution. This he refrained from doing—in fact, he sat the fence beautifully—and this annoyed the Calvinistic wing of the church without propitiating the others. The latter would have been better pleased with open adherence to the prosecution even than with what they regarded as obvious 'policy.' His action in the case of Warsawski, the Hebrew, which attracted general attention for several months, is now coming in for its share of criticism, too, as are also his dogmatic methods of conducting certain church matters."

"Morris K. Jesup, one of the most influential members of the church, withdrew therefrom some time ago, and it is now feared that a number of others equally influential will follow his example."

"General McCook, Silas Brownell of one of the publishing houses, E. F. Hyatt, president of the Philharmonic society; Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, who was a Vanderbilt, and her sister, Mrs. W. D. Sloane, are among the members of the Fifth Avenue church most anxious about the present situation." DEXTER MARSHALL.

POLITICAL QUIPS.

"A session of the New York legislature would not be a complete success without an anti-garretite bill."—Rochester Herald.

Unfortunately Tesla's invention of light from a vacuum is not applicable to the ordinary congressional caput.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lots of officeholders try to carry their pants on their shoulders, as it were, merely to provide some protection to their necks.—Philadelphia Times.

Perfection in Cake-Making.

Housekeepers frequently wonder why it is that they cannot make biscuit and cake that are light and palatable and that taste as delicious as the biscuit and cake made by their mothers and grandmothers, the delightful memory of which even to this day creates a sensation of pleasure to the palate. The trouble arises from the highly adulterated state of the materials they have to work with, particularly the cream-of-tartar and soda used to raise or leaven the food. Cream-of-tartar and soda that are now procurable for domestic purposes contain large quantities of lime, earth, alum and other adulterants, frequently from five to twenty-five per cent, and consequently vary so much in strength that no person can tell the exact quantity to use, or properly combine them, to insure perfect results. From using too much or too little, or because of the adulterants in them, bitter, salt, yellow, or heavy biscuits or cakes are frequently made. These adulterants are also injurious to health.

All this trouble may be avoided by the use of the popular Royal Baking Powder. Where this preparation is employed in the place of cream-of-tartar and soda, its perfect leavening power always insures light, flaky, digestible biscuit, cakes and pastry, that are perfectly wholesome and free from the impurities invariably present when the old raising preparations are employed.

The Royal Baking Powder, we are informed by the most reliable scientists, is perfectly pure, being made from highly refined ingredients, carefully tested, and so exactly proportioned and combined that it never fails to produce the best and uniform results. An additional advantage in its employment comes from the fact that bread or other food made with it may be eaten while hot without fear of indigestion or any unpleasant results, while being equally sweet, moist, and grateful to the palate when cold.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Gratia Bridges of Stamford, Miss R. Norton of Adams, and Miss Lora Jillson of Readsboro, Vt., entered Bliss Business college Monday.

Egyptian Tombs.

These tombs, considered the oldest monuments of Egypt, are supposed to have been erected before or during the time of Joseph, and are profusely ornamented with a variety of colored figures, demonstrating peculiarly that these ancient people were as gay and nimble as they were depleted, solemn and immovable in their usual sculpture. On some of the walls were hunting scenes, women playing the saqueb and dachebar, or applying with cheerfulness the bastinado to those of either sex who stood in need of reformatory measures; glass blowers, brickmakers, barbers, plying their vocation and even a chiropodist attending to business. Over each picture was written what the artist intended to represent—an idea that might be employed to advantage by some of our fin de siecle painters.—Outing.

A Tiny Well Digger.

The mole is one of the thirdest of animals. It never burrows at any great distance from water, and at times of drought when the supply of the needful element is diminished cut off the "little gentleman in the velvet coat" counteracts the scarcity by digging wells until it comes to a depth at which water may be obtained.

Professional Interest.

Miss Antique (cooly)—Dear me! I wonder who that elderly gentleman is that has been following me round all the evening?

Miss Flatty—That is Professor Sniggings, the celebrated curiosity hunter.—London Tit-Bits.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.

The Mayor's Appointments

do not interest you if you are on the verge of Pneumonia—suffering with a cold and cough that racks your whole system—what you are after is a remedy to cure.

We Have It

and the cost is only 25c if it cures—if it does not cure it costs you nothing—that seems fair to us—how does it strike you?

Call and let us tell you more about it.

NORTH ADAMS DRUG CO.

93 MAIN STREET.

NOTICE.

My wife, Annie Hofmann, having left my bed and board without good and sufficient cause, I will not be responsible for any bills of her contracting, from this date.

OTTO HOFMANN, Clarkburg, Mass., Jan. 29, 1898.

Public Stenographer

Miss Harriet A. Benton.

Office, No. 3 Bank Street. Telephone 146-13.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee, but is free from all injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about as much as coffee. 15 and 35c.

*Best coal, fresh supplies received every day. Orders promptly filled. Call, write or telephone T. W. Richmond's coal and wood office.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c, and 50c Trial size free. At all druggists.

*We have just received a new supply of extra fine quality of hay. Call, write or telephone T. W. Richmond's coal and wood office, 3, State and Asland streets.

NOTICE.

The Commissioner of Public Works will hold regular meetings at the City Hall on Monday and Friday afternoons at 3 o'clock.

JAS. E. J. JENNER, Com. of Public Works.

Special Sale of Allegretti's Chocolate Creams

POUND BOX 45c.
1-2 POUND 25c.

Always fresh. At.....

Fountain's Bank Street.

-----JUST ISSUED-----

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BY THE

Transcript Publishing Co.,

NORTH ADAMS.

YOU WANT IT! YOUR FRIENDS WANT IT!

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The Mayor's Appointments

do not interest you if you are on the verge of Pneumonia—suffering with a cold and cough that racks your whole system—what you are after is a remedy to cure.

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and the cost is only 25c if it cures—if it does not cure it costs you nothing—that seems fair to us—how does it strike you?

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25c.

2 yds 40in Spot Muslin. Tapestry Stand Cover. 1 yd Ingrain Carpet. 2 prs ladies' (Queen's Own) back hose. 2 prs ladies' Fleece Hose. 2 doz Shell Hairpins. Black Satin Ribbon 3in wide. Large white Turkish towel. Calico Wrappers, all made. 6 packages of Toilet Paper. Lot of large Remnants of Flannel. Best Window shade on earth. New Spring Shirt Waists. 2 pr Children's ribbed Wool or Cotton Hose.

Tuttle & Bryant.

INSURANCE of All Kinds.....

Tinker & Ransford

Office over Adams National Bank, North Adams. The Leading Agents

Office over Adams National Bank, North Adams. The Leading Agents

Dr. C. CORNBLOOM,

OF WORCESTER.

Specialist

In Catarrh, Asthma, Deafness, Bronchitis, and all Lung Troubles.

Can be consulted at

The Wilson House,

ROOM 28,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Feb 1, 2, 3.

When he will be pleased to explain the merits of his

Ozone Inhaler

Based upon true Scientific and Medical principles and used for years by Dr. Cornbloom in his private practice, with eminently successful results.

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See the Point?
Your Dealer sent you
Another brand which
He said was "just
As good," though
You asked for
Welcome Soap.
Do you know why?
Because "Inferior brands
Pay larger profits."
Welcome Soap
Has no equal.

PILES
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, cures a painful, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. 25¢ per box, by mail, receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. For sale at Pratt's Drug Store.

Steam Carpet Cleaning
Carpets taken up, cleaned, and relaid at short notice. Try our STEAMING PROCESS—it makes them look like new. Old carpets remodeled. Custom Laundry and Bed Renovating a specialty.
W. R. CLARK & SON.
5 Brooklyn St. Telephone 104-1
Orders left at Blanchard's Dye House Eagle St. will get prompt attention.

The Adams National Bank
of NORTH ADAMS, MASS.
Incorporated 1882. Reorganized 1885.
Capital \$500,000
Surplus, Undivided Profits 150,000
W. H. BRAYTON, President.
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Accounts and collections solicited.

W. H. GAYLORD.
Great Mark-Down Sale of
Cloaks and Capes.
Cloaks marked down to one-half the usual price to clear them quickly and surely.

Handkerchiefs!
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A large special stock of Handkerchiefs is here to choose from. More styles than you can imagine, all at little enough prices.

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Wm. H. Bennett,
Fire Insurance Agency...
2 Adams Nat Bank Bldg North Adams, Mass.
AGENTS FOR
Queen Ins Co of America, Hartford, Conn.
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Copley Square Hotel
Huntington Ave., Cor. Exeter St., Boston
new and elegantly appointed fireproof hotel. Pleasantly and conveniently located. One minute from Huntington Ave. Station. B. & A. R. R. Five to ten minutes to shops, theaters and places of amusement. Electric cars to all points pass the door.
ROOMS SINGLE OR EN SUITE WITH PRIVATE BATHS.
American plan, \$3.50 per day and up.
European, \$5.00 per day and up.
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Monarch Polish
For sale by W. V. BURDETT.

Local News!
WOODFORD.
Mrs. H. L. Weld is not so well. Arnold Westcott has come back from North Adams.
F. A. Gleason has gone back to his bakery business in Brooklyn.
Miss Alice Mulligan of Bennington has visited Miss Lena B. Harbour the past week.
Mrs. Harry Harbour has visited her brother, Charles Melcutthan, in Arlington, who is ill.
Albert Pellerin of Bennington is working for C. F. Wood and son.
There is four feet of snow in the woods. Lumbermen say there is too much.
Charles Benoit and Maxham Lapoint have gone into the wood business in Dunville.
Miss Minnie Philpot of Bennington has visited her uncles, Hugh and John Maguire, at William S. Knapp's and C. D. Sawyer's.
Joseph and Adelbert Harvey have gone to Somerset to work in Sutton's logging camp.
Mrs. Kimball and her young daughter, Mrs. Marc's, have finished work for the Messrs. Tudor in Somerset and moved back to their cottage on River street.
January came in like a lion and went out in the same way. Evidently old signs are failing. Eh, Willie?
Last Friday was the twenty-third anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bowles' marriage. It was also Mrs. Bowles' forty-second birthday. The couple left their lumber camp and spent the day with friends and relatives at the "city."
Herbert M. Sprague came out from the "Chilcoat Pass" last Saturday and enjoyed a sleighride to Bennington. Frank Smith preferred "bank's horses."
Rev. R. T. Sawyer, the Universalist preacher, who has officiated in Woodford once annually for more than 20 years, has given up the ministry, and is now a doctor of medicine at Worcester, Vt.
The decease of Thomas J. Venable, at Bennington last Thursday, was indeed sad. He was a rising young lawyer of marked ability. His age was 22 years, and he died after a two-weeks' illness of typhoid fever.
John Rudd, who formerly lived in Woodford and drove the stage for several years between Bennington and "Wilmington," recently sustained a shock and is very low at the home of his daughter, Florence Armstrong, at Hoosick, N. Y. Mr. Rudd is nearly 80 years old.

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Little Mps, soft lips,
I hear them crying far;
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—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A TUG ELOPEMENT.
It is only after much consideration and weighing of the matter that I am able to force myself to the point of telling the truth about the marriage and attempt at elopement which preceded the ceremony. And the determination to explain the matter briefly but fully is made simply in justice to Patience and her father, Samuel F. Yelnik, Esq., president of the Mogul mines and half a dozen other great financial concerns, for now I can afford both to pity him and laugh at him.
Furthermore, the newspapers published such ridiculous stories at the time that they really made us all ashamed, telling, as they did, how I chartered a steam yacht and snatched Patience from her father's arms and carried her away to sea on the palatial craft on which a clergyman was awaiting us, and of the demands Mr. Yelnik made upon the navy department to send a warship after us, and how he nearly succeeded because of immense contributions to the presidential campaign fund.
Of course only the anti-administration papers printed this last stuff, for it was pure stuff and nonsense. Nevertheless the wild stories were sent all over the country, and I have even seen cabled dispatches which were printed about them in one or two journals of London and Paris. And naturally, as you can understand, all this was very disagreeable.
Well, to begin with, I did think a great deal of Patience—there's no use in denying facts—and I had been half in love with her from boyhood. During the last year I had been with her more than usual, seeing her at home or on the links of the Country club and at various teas and club fetes.
And by sheer accident, I assure you, I spent the summer on the shores of Lake Champlain, making studies for two or three rather ambitious paintings, to be finished when cold weather came, and Patience was there, too, with her deep brown eyes and wavy hair and superb presence. I know this sounds like extravagant description, but it is accurate, for Patience is one of the finest specimens of young womanhood I have ever seen, thanks to inheritance and wheeling and tennis and golf and boating. She was visiting a cousin at Port Kent—a brunette with red lips and white teeth and the very mischief dancing in her eyes—and naturally Miss Elain was interested in helping along a love affair—for where is the girl who wouldn't be?
I don't know how it happened, but in some way old Moneybags Yelnik, heard of the situation and appeared suddenly one evening at the residence of Miss Elain's parents. At the time his train from New York arrived Patience and I were strolling along the shore of Champlain in the moonlight. I'll confess, and when we returned to the Elain home, some time after 11 o'clock, we found the callous hearted old fellow tramping up and down the veranda, smoking furiously and stroking his white whiskers in a manner that boded no good for us.
He never spoke to me, never acknowledged my presence by so much as a stare. Fact is, he utterly ignored me, and I'll admit that hurt my pride, so I found him! He simply took Patience by the arm and marched her indoors, and next morning they went to New York before I had a chance to say farewell. But I was at the station, and as the train pulled out the dear girl called, "Goodby, Fred! Don't worry. It's all right."
And then her father slammed the window and scowled as if he would like to bite me in half.
During the ensuing six months I worked as hard as I could, but never did I write to Patience, although I sent messages to her in Marion Elain's letters and heard from her now and then through the same medium, so I wasn't really cut off, you see. I came back to town about the middle of September, and a week later Miss Elain arrived at the Yelnik home in New Jersey to make a visit. But of course old Moneybags wouldn't allow me to see Patience, and naturally I had too much sense to call, but the deprivation was hard in more ways than one, as you will understand presently.
A month dragged by, and the time was approaching for Marion's visit to be concluded, when one Saturday afternoon I went aboard a ferryboat bound for Jersey City, whither I was to take a train for the town where Patience lived, and on the boat, for the first time in three months, I met Mr. Yelnik. He was feeling particularly amiable, probably because he had managed to "freeze out" some business rival in one of his great schemes, and he approached me, saying with a grin smile:
"How do you do, sir?"
"I'm well."

HEMLOCK BROOK.
J. M. Galusha and G. W. Smith went to Lanesboro pond a few days ago and caught 18 fine pickers from the ice.
Osmyn Blake and wife, now of Worthington, came here on a visit Saturday. He is taking charge of the farm of his grandfather, Mr. Watts, of that place, and is well pleased with the position.
The wife of Henry Maynard, who lives up in Leet hollow, had a fall a short time ago and sustained injuries so severe that her situation is now considered precarious. Dr. Jones of the village attends her.
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The Ways of Womankind

The Widows Of Well Known Frenchmen.

Some interesting details concerning the lives of some dozen eminent French widows have come to light. It appears that Mrs. MacMahon, the wife of the marshal and president of that name, declined to accept a state pension when offered to her. She is, however, well provided for, and during the winter is to be found in her mansion, situated in the rue de l'Elisee, but during the summer months she retires to her chateau at the Loire. The royalist circles in which she moves are of a very select and exclusive nature.

Mrs. Carnot lives an extremely retired life, but still receives the visits of princes and other distinguished people who come to console with her. In her house she has a little chapel, which she has arranged herself and filled with souvenirs of her late husband. She also, like Mrs. MacMahon, has declined a state pension.

The widow of the Grand Franchais, M. de Jasse, spends the greater part of her time at a chateau, where her husband died. She receives a pension of \$3,000 a year from the Suez Canal company.

M. Pasteur's widow has taken up her residence at the institute bearing her husband's name and is in receipt of a pension of \$5,000 a year.

One of the most active of these ladies is the wife of the historian, Michelet, who lives quite alone and occupies her time in bringing out new editions of her late husband's works and editing the manuscripts he left behind, including his memoirs.

Mrs. Alexandre Dumas, too, is busily engaged, but in a different way, with her husband's manuscripts, for her object is to prevent any of the numerous works or fragments of works left behind from being published.

The wife of the illustrious composer of "Faust," Mme. Gounod, goes a step further than this and refuses to allow the performance of some of Gounod's earlier compositions, on the ground that the reputation of the deceased musician might suffer from the criticisms passed upon them.

The Story of a Pair of Gloves.

First Assistant Postmaster General Heath recently rendered a decision of peculiar interest, especially to ladies. Some time ago some one in Sioux City, Ia., presumably a gentleman who had lost a wager, mailed an envelope containing a pair of gloves to Mrs. Sarah D. Tucker, residing in Worcester, Mass. The packet reached its destination, but one of the gloves was so badly torn that it was useless. The lady complained to the local postmaster and demanded that he at once go forth and purchase a new pair of gloves to replace those which had been damaged in transit. He naturally declined, but the recipient of the damaged gloves insisted that a new pair must be forthcoming from some source.

To placate Mrs. Tucker the Worcester postmaster said, "Well, madam, I will refer the whole matter to the postoffice department at Washington, and there the responsibility for the damage will be located, and you will receive redress."

This statement mollified the irate woman, and the postmaster at Worcester wrote to the first assistant postmaster general explaining the case. The matter was as carefully and thoroughly looked into by the postoffice officials as though it had been the theft of a registered parcel containing a large sum of money.

It was developed that a clerk at Sioux City, who feeds the machine used for the cancellation of stamps, grabbed up the envelope containing the gloves of Mrs. Tucker and forced the bulky envelope through the machine. The stamps were canceled all right, but the clerk amputated several fingers of one of the gloves contained therein.

First Assistant Postmaster General Heath, after sitting in judgment on the case, wrote a letter to the postmaster at Sioux City calling upon him to assess his cancellation clerk the price of one pair of No. 7 "La Perle" tan gloves and forward the same to Mrs. Tucker.

Warning to Irish Girls.

Young people will leave home under the impression that wealth and position await them almost without the effort of winning. There should be a vigorous course against this belief, a belief fostered by the false pride of many of those in this country who write home glowing accounts of a prosperity that does not exist for them, and thus induce others to join the exodus. On every altar in Ireland should be drawn a true picture of what awaits them. Those really qualified for the change will not be turned from their purpose, and it is better, far better, to discourage the incapable element; like weeping children, they are best cared for at home.

Again, many of the young girls coming out seek refuge with friends living in undesirable localities, and if any lengthy period of idleness ensue the dangers of environment are obvious. In a dense cosmopolitan population much of evil lurks and the best efforts of experienced men are directed toward diverting the tide of immigration from such centers. Fully one-third of the immigrants are girls, and the better surety of the protection of friends than the hope of meeting male cousins, whose intentions, good though they are, are often frustrated by the character of the people with whom they are forced by circumstances to associate.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Preacher and the Calf.

A clergyman in Maine offered a widow in his charge in which he was driving to church. She was not quite ready to start, and to save time he offered to feed a calf in the barn while she put on her bonnet. The calf splashed a pan of milk all over the minister's clothes, and when the widow went to the barn to see what the noise was about the parson and the calf were "mucking it up," as Hon. Mr. Fitzsimmons would say. The calf's neck has a twist in it yet.

A female town crier fulfills her duties in the Scottish town of Inverness, "with a voice as loud as a bell," and is a better surety of the protection of friends than the hope of meeting male cousins, whose intentions, good though they are, are often frustrated by the character of the people with whom they are forced by circumstances to associate.—Donahoe's Magazine.

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BAB AT THE THEATER.

She Makes a Critical Study of the Play, the Actors and the Audience.

The New Yorker is distinctly loyal. He makes for himself certain traditions and adheres to them. Certain streets, certain manners, certain drives and, most positively, certain theaters are given the stamp of his approval and from that time on are recognized. A first night at one of the approved theaters means, if you are in the audience, the seeing not only of a properly presented play, but of a wonderful gathering of people. Probably one of the best first nights of the season is that which introduces the stock company at the Empire theater. In the first place, it is a theater admirably adapted, by its background and drapings of deep crimson, to bring out the gay costumes and to intensify the bright faces of the fair sex. Women understand this and eagerly accept an invitation to be one of the audience. There is always certain to be present at a first night not only the fashionable but the artistic set as well. There will be all of the critics, from Hillary Bell, with his classic face and silvery hair, in a perfect evening get up, down to Willie Winter, with his sad face, disarranged coiffure and dowdy appearance. Each one knows that a first night at the Empire will mean inspiration to his pen. Then the writers turn out—the writer alike of books, of editorials, as well as of plays. There is Bronson Howard, who wrote "Aristocracy," a little man, keen looking and with an air of brightness about him that is wonderfully suggestive of a contented life. Why should he not be contented? He has been successful, and his wife, the sister of Charles Wyndham, the English actor, as she talks to



IDA CONQUEST.

Mm. proves by her animation that he has beside him always an interesting companion. There is David Belasco, to whom we owe the "Heart of Maryland" and many another good play. He looks like a Catholic priest of Spanish descent and suggests, while he is quiet, the deep student, but when a smile comes over his face one wonders whether, after all, he is not only a happy boy of 20. Another successful playwright certain to be at the Empire's first night is Madeline Lucette Ryley. Tiny of build, fair of coloring and daintily dressed, she is a living contradiction of the idea that a woman writer must be ordinary to look upon and untidy in appearance.

How the fashionable women are dressed! There is scarcely a bonnet to be seen anywhere. Brilliant bandeaux of jewels flash from beautifully dressed heads, tiny akrets of feathers stand up high in the air, but the big hat is ostracized. Never at any time in the history of dress, since the days of the grand Louis, was there such richness, and tonight it seems as if every woman had put on her finest frock, her richest laces, her most elegant furs and then flashed all her jewels upon the eyes of the lookers on so that everything might gain by contrast with them. Soon it is time for the curtain to go up. Then there is silence, for this is a polite audience. There is time to look at the title on the programme, "The Conquerors." What does this mean? Up, with a certain solemnity, rises the heavy curtain, and there before you is the picture that tells what the name means. Have you seen the picture before? It is the interior of a great French castle. The furniture, belonging to an era gone by, is magnificent in its antiquity. Correct in every detail, all about the room are various bits that tell of the luxury enjoyed by gentlemen. On the walls hang old family portraits; but, alas, though the castle is French, though the pictures on the wall are those of the old French noblesse, yet sitting at the tables drinking and smoking are the German conquerors. Playing on the beautiful French piano is a young man, who is singing, not some pretty

NEWS ITEMS FOR WOMEN.

A university for women is to be established at Tokyo. The plan has the support of the principal officials and nobles of the empire, and the emperor and empress have contributed money toward it. It will cost, according to the estimates, about \$175,000 to start it.

One of the women process servers of New York city will accept no fee less than \$25. She makes a specialty of difficult cases. She assumes many disguises and creates astonishment by the

rapidity and excellence of her changes. She appears as an old apple woman, a decrepit beggar or a lady of fashion. Sometimes she hobbles along on a cane or a crutch, and at other times is seen driving in a brougham. Her income is considerable. Her victims are mostly women, who are the hardest to catch.

A Canadian bride introduced recently a new feature in wedding ceremonies. She appeared in church with her pet

canary fastened to her shoulder by a golden chain, and the moment the organ sounded the bird burst into song.

Women in France have just secured a slight addition to their legal rights. They may henceforth be valid witnesses to registration of births, marriages and deaths and to the signatures in legal documents.

The spectators' gallery is now a feature of all the large banquet halls in New York. There, sweethearts and wives gather to look down upon husband and lover, to size up the solids and liquids and listen to the burning

words of the after dinner orators. The view from the gallery in any of the new banquet halls on the occasion of a big dinner is well worth seeing.

Elizabeth Rider Wheaton, the well known prison evangelist, has visited every prison in every important city in the world. She has become known to most railroad men and receives annual passes over all the large lines in this country.

Queen Adelaide, widow of Dom Miguel, king of Portugal, has taken the vows of the convent of the Benedictines, at Solesmes, France, after having passed

through a novitiate of one year's duration. Queen Adelaide was born in France on April 3, 1831, and was married in 1851 to King Miguel. She is the mother of seven children.

Kitishima, Kata Maschi, or, as she is known to magazine readers, Otano Watanna, is a young Japanese woman living in Chicago. She was at one time in her newspaper career the only woman allowed at the sessions of the British council at Jamaica.

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FIFTY YEARS' PROGRESS.

Anniversary of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association.

A jubilee celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the most important event in the progress of women will be held in Washington, Feb. 14 to 19, by the National American Woman's Suffrage association. It is the semicentennial of the first convention of women ever held in the world, and the N. A. W. S. A. will observe the anniversary with the greatest convention in its history.

Preparations are being made at the headquarters of the association for an elaborate five days' programme, which will take the form of a comprehensive review of the progress of women in the 50 years. Only one woman survives who was present at the humiliating events which gave birth to the idea of a union of women in their own behalf and also at the now historic convention of 1848. That is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Although Mrs. Stanton has been an invalid for some years now and has not been able to attend the national conventions, she will make a supreme effort and will be taken to Washington as a guest of honor. With her will share the honors Mrs. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, the first woman minister in the country, who is the only other survivor of the original convention.

Women from Canada and European countries will unite with American women in Washington in the celebration. Many of the foremost professional women of the country who are not members of the association will recount the victories of woman in their special lines.

In these days of freedom, when hardly an occupation is closed to women, girls cannot understand the conditions of 50 years ago. With thousands of clubs, with the foremost women of the world, even the queen's daughters themselves and our presidents' wives presiding at meetings, it is impossible to believe that 50 years ago only seven occupations were open to women and American women were refused permission to sit in a world's antislavery convention with men.

The organizations of half a century ago were lost and all over the world in civilized countries and were agitating the abolition of slavery. There wasn't a land in which there were no slaves. In America the Quakers always gave women the same privileges in their meetings as men had, and when antislavery organizations were formed the women sat ranked beside their husbands. So when the call was sent out for a world's convention, the American societies sent Quaker women. Mrs. Stanton was married in time to accompany her husband on a wedding trip to the convention, to which he was a delegate. The party went on a sailing vessel and were much belated. Word reached England that the Americans

A FRIEND OF HEBREW WOMEN.



MRS. ROSA SONNENSCHNEIN.

Mrs. Rosa Sonnenschein has the distinction of being the only Jewish woman who owns and edits a magazine devoted to the advancement of Hebrew women. She comes of an ancient rabbinical family in Vienna, her people being strictly orthodox Jews. At an early age she came to America and, imbuing the liberal spirit of the age, became imbued with progressive ideas. For a number of years she contributed to newspapers and magazines and finally decided to inaugurate a periodical of her own. The idea fructified in Chicago, where for several years The American Jewess was published. About three years ago the headquarters were removed to New York city, whence it is now issued. The publication is a unique one, special attention being devoted to the history of such Jewish women as have made their mark as literateurs, musicians and artists.

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This is what the suffragists will celebrate in Washington. There will be a roll call of pioneers in addition, and it may be the last time many of the old timers will get together.

The seven avenues of employment open to women in 1840 were teaching, sewing, keeping boarding house, folding and stitching in binderies, work in the factory or the compositor's room and domestic service. The first woman's medical college was opened the same year in Boston, and a year later the first woman doctor was graduated in Geneva, N. Y.

In glorifying the rise of woman no profession will be left untouched.

Assistant Attorney General Mrs. Haskell of Montana will represent law. The domestic arts and sciences are to be given an important place, for the modern suffragist considers the advances in the lines of supreme importance. Mrs. Ewing has arranged to address the convention on the great progress made in cookery.

The seventy-eighth birthday of Susan B. Anthony will be appropriately celebrated, as it occurs during the jubilee. The railroads have taken an interest in the jubilee to the extent of extending courtesies of excursion rates, and as the National Council of Women has been postponed to next year many organizations represented in the council will send delegations to Washington to the jubilee.

A general call has been issued by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Rev. Anna Shaw, Harriet Taylor Upton, Alice Stone Blackwell, Carrie Chapman Catt, Laura Clay and Catherine Hugh McCulloch to all citizens of the United States and all friends from other countries to co-operate in celebrating the semicentennial of what Wendell Phillips declared to be "the most momentous reform that has yet been launched on the world."

At Washington there will be shown a photograph of the house and center table around which the first convention deliberated 24 hours.

Burglars Caught by Women.

Ruth Richmond, residing near Scranton, Pa., with her widowed mother, showed wit quick enough to capture a burglar whom she found in the house about 2 o'clock in the morning. The rascal arrested was one of four who broke into the place. Two of them stood guard outside after an entrance had been effected, one stood beside Mrs. Richmond's bedside and the fourth proceeded to rummage around for plunder. Ruth was aroused by some slight noise occasioned by the midnight prowler. She slept in the same room with her mother. Jumping out of her bed, she started for the door of the room. The burglar saw her movement and tried to catch her. The quick witted little girl picked up a box of insect powder that lay on the window sill and threw the contents into the man's face. The powder filled his eyes and blinded him. Meanwhile the other fellow in the room bolted, being accompanied in his flight by the two outside. The prowler who got his eyes filled with insect powder was easily captured by neighbors, who turned him over to the police.

Equally cool headed was Mrs. Annie C. Schmidt, of 63 East Third street, New York, when, on returning home from a shopping tour, she found a stranger in her apartments. "Excuse me," said the man, "I made a mistake."

"No doubt about it," was Mrs. Schmidt's prompt reply as she seized him by the collar. The fellow struggled fiercely, but vainly, the plucky woman in a moment rushed in just as the intruder had raised his fist to strike her. He was taken to the station, and will stand trial for burglary. He had taken \$50 from a bureau drawer.

Victoria and Jenny Lind.

That Queen Victoria is not blind to the hold that other celebrities may have upon the feelings of her people was prominently illustrated in 1888, when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's theater. The queen made her first public appearance after the memorable Chartist day. For the great artist, too, this was a first appearance, for it was the beginning of a season at a place where the year before she had won unparalleled fame.

It happened that the queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima donna stepped upon the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst from every corner of the theater. Jenny Lind modestly took the back of the stage, waiting till the demonstration of loyalty to the sovereign should subside.

The queen, refusing to appropriate to herself that which she imagined to be intended for the artist, made no acknowledgment. The cheering continued, increased, grew overwhelming, and still there was no acknowledgment from either the stage or the royal box.

At length, when the situation became embarrassing, Jenny Lind, with ready tact, ran forward to the footlights and singing "God Save the Queen," which was caught up at the end of the solo by the orchestra, chorus and audience. The queen then came to the front of her box and bowed, and the opera began.

A Novel Waist.

One of the most novel waists in delicate green and white silk was worn at a fashionable function recently. The foundation was of light green and there were double ruche ruffles of white and green striped silk passing diagonally from the left shoulder to the right and the blouse fullness was held in at the waist line by a dark green satin belt.

Outlining the corsege was a fluffy trimming composed of crumpled folds of silk. The skirt was of a darker shade of green, and the blouse was of a better quality of green satin ribbon formed a puffing about the top of the short sleeves. The effect was unique.

A female town crier fulfills her duties in the Scottish town of Inverness, "with a voice as loud as a bell," and is a better surety of the protection of friends than the hope of meeting male cousins, whose intentions, good though they are, are often frustrated by the character of the people with whom they are forced by circumstances to associate.—Donahoe's Magazine.

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The Finland women have the right of suffrage, but they also work as carpenters, paper hangers, bricklayers and slaughtermen.

Miss S. Turner, who has achieved success painting a portrait of the Prince of Wales, gave her husband, who is known as "God Save the Queen," a portrait of the king in the most famous oil painting in the world.

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HOME DYEING MAYPOLE SOAP A PLEASURE AT LAST. NEW STYLE OLD STYLE MAYPOLE SOAP WASHES AND DYES AT ONE OPERATION ANY COLOR. The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Sordid or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underlinen, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool. No Mess. No Trouble. SOLD IN ALL COLORS EVERYWHERE.

WE WENT IN STRONGLY ONCanned Goods LAST FALL AND CAN OFFER YOU VERY SUPERIOR GOODS at reasonable prices. The assortment includes about everything that is canned—Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Succotash, Blueberries, Blackberries, etc., and the qualities are A No. 1. CITY CASH GROCERY, F. E. BENSON, Prop. Corner Main and Marshall.

WE ARE MEETING ALL PRICES ON Meats and Provisions And yet sell only the VERY BEST QUALITIES. It is this kind of dealing that has built our business and holds our customers year in and year out. This week's prices. 3 lbs Pig Feet 25c. 3 lbs Pure Lard 25c. 25 lbs Prime Beef 81.00. 3 lbs Tripe 25c. 33 lbs Prime Corn Beef 1.00. Mausert's Market, COR. NORTH AND BROOKLYN STS.

This Week's Bargain Offerings at BROWN'S Marshall Street Market: ROAST PORK, 8c. Fresh Pork Shoulders, skinned, 7c. 3 lbs Pure Lard, 25c. Shoulder Roast, Prime Beef, 10c. Smoked Shoulders, 6c. 3 lbs. Pork Chops, 25c. Regular Hams, 8c. 3 lbs. Sausages, 25c. Skinned Back Hams, 9c. CHOICE CHICKEN 16c LB.CASH ONLY..... And cash has great buying power at this market. You pay for what you get, and not for what other people get and don't pay for.

SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN. ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING ONE-HALF CENT A WORD A DAY. ADVS. OF LESS THAN 20 WORDS THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THAN 10 CENTS.

TO RENT. One six room tenement with all modern improvements. Inquire Mrs. James Mack, 70 High street. A small tenement on Vesie st. Inquire at 12 Bank st. House suitable for two families, three acres of land and henery. Apply 10 Vesie street. A 6-room tenement, Luther st, \$14 per month. 18-room tenement, Foster pl, \$12 per month. 10-room tenement, Lincoln st, \$15 per month. Inquire at Beer & Dowlin's law office, Martin's block. 1251 F. A cottage, 7 rooms, 36 East Quincy st. Mrs Emma Billings. A 7-room tenement, 60 Liberty st. 1251 F. A tenement at 15 East Quincy st. 7 rooms all heated. All modern improvements. Inquire S. J. Ellis. 1251 F. Two new 6-room flats, all modern improvements. Apply F. E. Pike, 46 East Quincy st. Desirable tenement on Glen avenue. 151 F. A small tenement, with barn, on Vesie st. Inquire at 12 Bank st. or 21 Pleasant st. A desirable house on Praceval avenue, with 7 rooms, bath, and cold water. Inquire of J. K. Smith. 2121 F.

WANTED Plain washings. Apply at 33 Hathaway st. 2121-33x Parties holding photo tickets issued by any photographer will be taken at the paid for. Tickets will be allowed on the price of the photos. 80 Main St. 204 50c. Second-hand boiler 5 to 15 horse-power. Give description and price. Rice & Rappely, Wilmington, Vt. The North Adams Employment Bureau, 100m 7, Kimball Block, Main street, is headquarters for obtaining help and situations. Borden's wanted, warm room and cheap board. 24 High street. Girl wanted, competent, for general housework. Liberal wages. Mrs. A. P. Harnage, Monroe Bridge, Mass. 208 16

SITUATIONS WANTED As hostler and handy man on gentleman's place by young man, strictly temperate. Best of references given. Address J. C. Francis. 1251 F. A situation for Swede girl in office or store. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau. A situation for a Swede girl for general house work in small family. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau.

FOR SALE One 3-year-old mare and one 7-year-old horse. Will sell both for \$20 if taken at once, or will exchange for cows. Joseph Richards, Williamstown, Mass. 2011-2123w Sawdust for sale at the yard of the North Adams Brick Co. at Braytonville. 208 16

FOUND. During Christmas week, a pocket-book, containing a sum of money and statue of Saint Joseph. The owner may have by proving property. Barnard & Co. 2121 F.

ROOMS AND BOARD. A furnished room, steam heat and gas, corner Eagle and Union streets. Inquire or address 264 Franklin. 1251 F. Furnished room, modern conveniences, location best, with or without board. Apply W. Transcrip. 1210-31

LOST In Columbia opera house, Monday night, a lady's pocket-book, containing small sum of money and two concert tickets. Suitable reward for return to this office. 212-21

Capturing a Shadow. To grasp a thing impalpable and hold it was once considered an impossibility. But now it is nothing for Ward to capture a fleeting shadow in bold relief, with his improved slant light and chain it down forever. Photograph studio, No. 4 Spring street, one door west from Church street.

ITALIAN STABBING Francisco Fulgetti Stabbed Five Times and Expected to Die. ANTONIO MOSCA HELD FOR CRIME Captured After an Exciting Chase Over the Hills, by Officer Walsh and Revolver. Fulgetti Identified Him, Latter May Live.

Francisco Fulgetti was stabbed, probably fatally, a little before 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. Antonio Mosca was arrested for the crime, after an exciting chase over the hills, and pleaded not guilty in the district court this morning. He had been identified, however, by Fulgetti as the man who did the stabbing. The affair happened as a result of the dispute between the two men. Fulgetti claimed that he had been insulted by Mosca, and that the latter threatened to kill him in connection with the insult. They were together on State street in heated discussion and walked from the end of the bridge across the railroad tracks. A few yards below the tracks they stopped and faced each other, evidently in angry dispute. Those who saw the affair say that Fulgetti grasped Mosca by the shoulder and turned him around. Mosca carried a knife in his right hand, wound with a handkerchief, and at this stabbed Fulgetti five times. He then dropped the knife and ran. Fulgetti picked it up and started in pursuit, but soon fell. The wounded man was carried to the police station and Dr. Dewey dressed his wounds. In the fear that he would die immediately a statement was taken through an interpreter, but little was learned. Mosca was brought in as soon as captured, and identified by Fulgetti. The latter was taken to the hospital, where he is still in a very dangerous condition. He was stabbed in the lungs on each side, and lower on the left side, in the right hand and in the neck. It was expected that he would not live out the night, but he has borne well the great loss of blood, and although very weak and still considered likely to die at almost any time, there was a slight hope of his recovery expressed at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The prompt capture of Mosca was a credit to the police force, and was a brilliant success for Officer P. Walsh. Officers were at once detailed to cover all the parts of the city where the man would have gone. Officer Walsh learned that he had started over the hills for the Italian farm in the North, and followed. About a mile from State street he caught sight of the man, and ordered him to stop. Mosca refused, and the officer fired into the air, at which the man halted and was marched back to the police station. In court this morning he pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, and his case was continued to February 15 under \$5,000 bonds. This will give time for the outcome of Fulgetti's wounds. Two witnesses were held, Salvatore Chiribelli and Benedetto Marchesoni, and are under \$300 bonds to appear. All concerned in the affair are Italians and few of them speak English. Fulgetti is said to be a widower, and lived on lower Ashland street. Mosca had been employed at one time by Porter & Hannum.

Drury in the League. Drury school was admitted to the basket ball league at a meeting of the officers Monday night. The pupils of the school are jubilant over this action and are planning to work hard for the championship. The team will play its first game Friday night, meeting the Wheelmen, while the Knights of Pythias will meet the Association. A new schedule will be drawn up, and the Drury team will play every week until it has equaled the others in number of games played, the others alternating in skipping a week. The Drury boys have an excellent team, with an extra man for each position, so that it will be well supplied with substitutes. The team, with substitutes, is as follows: Forwards, Borroughs, Boyd, Bradford; centers, Cummings, Wall, guards, O'Hara, (captain), Broderick, Millard. The officers of the league also decided to make the admission to the games 15 cents.

Minor District Court Cases. Aside from the chief case of interest in district court this morning, that of the Italian, Antonio Mosca, for assault, there were a few minor cases of interest. Felix Rougeau, for disturbing the peace, was fined \$10. E. Mitchell and George Benjamin for drunkenness were fined \$5 each. Another charge was added to the three already against Herman Eriar, being an officer for malicious mischief. The cases were again continued till tomorrow morning. Henry Beaudette for drunkenness had his case continued till February 8, and Edmund Vaehon for the same offense was continued till tomorrow evening.

Death of Martin B. Harwood. Martin Bradford Harwood, 39 years old, died Monday at 4 East Quincy street of a complication of diseases. He was a half brother of the late E. A. Harwood and had lived in this city for a number of years. Mr. Harwood leaves no family. The funeral will be held at the home Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. James H. Spencer officiating, and the body will be taken Thursday to Bennington, Vt., for burial.

St. John's Supper. The ladies of St. John's will serve for 25 cents a hot turkey supper at the parish house Wednesday from 5.30 to 7 o'clock. MENU. Roast Turkey. Giblet Gravy. Mashed Potatoes. Squash. Cranberry Sauce. Pickles. Cabbage Salad. Bread and Butter. Cake. Tea and Coffee. Ice cream, 10 cents extra.

A CHEMICAL AND INSURANCE. Engine Must Come Before Cheaper Rates. The Chemical in Other Cities. Those who are actively interested in the securing of cheaper fire insurance rates for this city are waiting with considerable eagerness the action of the city in the matter of a chemical engine. Whatever opinion is held on the justice of the present rates, it seems to be probable that there will be little opportunity of securing a decrease without some further addition to the fire department. And the first addition will of course be that of a chemical engine. The committee of the council on the fire department has held several meetings recently and discussed the matter of such an engine, and as a result Chief Byars has written to a number of the fire departments of those cities which have chemical engines, asking in regard to their practical efficiency. People of this city were inclined to doubt the statement of the chief when he said that a chemical would put out at least 50 per cent. of the fires, doing so at much less loss from water than is now the case. The replies he has received to these inquiries more than justify his statement. Not one of the cities asked reported a per cent. of less than 40 of the fires which the chemical engine had cared for, and only one reported less than 50 per cent. The others varied from 60 to 80 per cent. Brookton, a city similar to this in its construction, reported that last year 77 per cent. of the fires were extinguished by the chemical. Springfield reported between 70 and 80 per cent. It will be seen that a chemical is far more valuable than had been popularly supposed, and that with it the damage by fire to the city would be much less even than now. It is probable that an appropriation will be asked for large enough to buy a chemical engine this year, and to provide for the men and horses to make it of the greatest possible use. When this is done, those who are most interested in the idea say that an earnest effort will be made to secure a lowering of the fire insurance rates, and from the opinions given by insurance men, this effort will be successful.

A New Tarrytown Widow. The audience at the Columbia theater to welcome the Tarrytown widow again last night was of fair size and hilarious enthusiasm. Every point in the play was seized and applauded, and as the play consists of little but a series of such points, the crowd was convulsed most of the time. The principal parts were fairly well taken. Virginia Stuart, a new widow, who has been with the company but a short time, carries the part well enough, although in some of the more sustained passages she did not show great strength. Otis Thayer as "Benjamin Bacon," the deluded old lover, was the greatest laugh provoker. The only distinctly weak part among the principal characters was that of the inevitable French count, where Mr. Yerrance was a poor imitation of the man with a dagger. The Wilson was filled for May Shaw's "Parisian Belle," who provided a great deal of entertainment of a vaudeville kind. There are two very good burlesques, and the specialties of the company are for the most part clever and entertaining. The company showed a tendency at times to imitate on the stage the conversation of the average Saturday night bar-room crowd, but otherwise there was little that was objectionable. The play will have no difficulty in filling the house this and tomorrow nights. The attraction this evening at the Columbia is one that should draw a large house. Morrison's Faust has long been a standard production of the famous play, and those who have never seen it will regret letting an opportunity pass unimproved. The settings promised are the most elaborate, and the whole play is put on with an eye to the marvelous scenic possibilities in the piece.

Waiting For the Tariff. The shoe manufacturing business in this city is rather slack at present. Although for the last few years it has not been as good in the winter season as it formerly was, manufacturers say their business suffers at present in consequence of the high price of leather, which is partially due to the tariff on hides. There is some agitation in favor of removing the tariff and the uncertainty as to whether this will be done or not hurts the trade. With the possibility that it may be done shoe buyers are holding off. If it is not done the price of shoes will have to advance, and it is expected that as soon as the question is settled one way or the other the shoe business will improve.

Troy's Grand Old Man. The following which appeared together with a portrait of Mr. Townsend in a recent issue of Leslie's Weekly, will be of interest to Williams college men and many others in this section as well. Mr. Townsend, although a native of Hancock, spent most of his boyhood days in Williamstown. His parents owned and occupied the farm at South Williamstown now known as the Beltermann place, and it was there, nearly four miles from Williams college, that he "boarded at home" while receiving his education, going back and forth daily on foot. Perhaps this healthful exercise helped lay the foundation for nearly 90 years of unusual physical and mental vigor, at any rate it was not a case of future prospects being blighted by "overwork." The Weekly says: "Recently at Troy, N. Y., a lecture of profound interest on pre-historic research was delivered by a speaker who will be 88 years old this month. It was delivered before the Troy scientific association and was a lecture of rare merit. Moreover it was delivered with great force and eloquence of utterance. The lecturer, the Hon. Martin I. Townsend, is known as The Grand Old Man of Troy and has a reputation not circumscribed by the limits of that city. Mr. Townsend has been one of the most prominent Republican leaders in the state and while a member of congress a few years ago sprang at once to the front as a debater and an organizer. At nearly 88 years of age his step is firm and elastic, his eye is bright and his countenance smiling and hopeful. Mr. Townsend is a splendid specimen of robust American vigor."

COMMUNICATION. We Are All Americans. EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT:—I saw in your paper of yesterday, quoted from the Springfield Republican, that the third member of the board of health has not been appointed. "It is the opinion that Mayor Cady will appoint a Frenchman to the board." Now, sir, I have no objection to the appointment of F. A. Secor to that position on account of his nationality, if he is an American citizen, duly qualified and as good as the best man for that position which the mayor can select, but I don't want him appointed because he is a French man—because he is not one—even though the "French" residents clamor for his selection. I believe the proud name American is good enough for a worthy applicant for office to bear, whether he was born in Canada, Ireland, England or Scotland. Why not appoint an Italian or a Hebrew? Are none of them qualified? Or is it because they have not yet been thoroughly organized and have not the "pull." I think, Mr. Editor, that every good citizen, whether native or foreign born, should wish to draw all distinction between men who may be running for office, because it may be that one man became a citizen from choice and the other from necessity. This letter has of course no reference to any individual who may be running for office at the present time. Yours respectfully, AN AMERICAN CITIZEN OF IRISH BIRTH.

STORM OF THE SEASON This City Snowed Under In Company With the Rest of New England. A SNOWBOUND REGION Trains Late, Street Cars Blocked. Roads Impassable, Telegraph Cut Off, Worst Storm Since Blizzard of 1888.

The storm of the season has reached this part of the country, and for the rest of the winter will be the standard by which everything will be judged. It is not the worst in many years, but none since the blizzard of 1888 are to be compared with it. This city, although apparently as badly off as any city could be, was in reality favored in comparison with other cities east of here, as the telegraph dispatches show. The storm began Monday evening, but until about midnight did not assume much violence. Then the snow began to drift badly, and the thermometer dropped a few degrees. By this morning there was little to be seen of the streets and walks, and all day long it has been of little use to clean the walks, the drifting was so rapid. Most of the business houses were late in opening, and of course little business has been done through the day. The factories, however, opened promptly, although a number of workmen were not present. The schools were closed all day. The storm caused a total blockade on the street railroad. The cars ran till midnight, keeping nearly on time. The snow-plow was started at about 1 o'clock in the morning and run for two hours or more, but the storm was so severe that no headway could be made and the plow was hauled off at 3 o'clock. It was started again after daylight on the Adams line. Up to 2 o'clock this afternoon it had not appeared here and nothing could be learned as to when the road would be opened. The Fitchburg road suffered badly. The 5.18 a. m. train east was over six hours late, the 9.53 was one hour late and the 12.40 p. m. train east was over an hour and a half late. Up to 2 o'clock no train had arrived from the east. At that time the train due at 10.03 a. m. was reported to be standing in Greenfield, where it had been since 11 o'clock waiting for the snowplow to clear the track to the west. The 12.20 p. m. train was reported in Millers Falls a little before 2 o'clock and the 1.24 express had not reached Fitchburg. Monday night the 8.05 express for the west encountered a snowplow somewhere along the line and did not reach this city till 12.15 this morning. The Boston and Albany road had plenty of trouble, though between here and Pittsfield it was not so serious as on the Fitchburg. The train due to leave for Pittsfield at 6.20 a. m., got away at 7 o'clock and the train due at 8.20 did not get here till 10. The 9.25 train for Pittsfield left at 11 and the train due at noon came in a few minutes before 3. The 12.10 p. m. train went south on time. Snow-plows are running. The Postal telegraph wires in the eastern part of the state are badly down and the company ordered its Albany gang of line men to that section. There was some trouble over the mountain and Miles Ashton started out with a span at 8 o'clock to drive to Charlemont through Adams and Savoy. He got to Adams and went on, but had not been heard from again at 2 o'clock. The Western Union fared about as well as the Postal. It could not reach Boston directly or indirectly, but had no trouble this side of Gardner.

A Remarkably Honest Man. An unusual case of gratitude and honesty enabled L. W. Lemoine of Church street yesterday to cash a money order for \$12, which amount he lent Charles St. John in 1888. Both men worked in a shoe shop on Eagle street at that time, and the loan was made there. Mr. St. John soon after left the city and has not been heard from since until a few days ago, when Mr. Lemoine received a letter enclosing the money. It was without interest, but Mr. St. John explained in a letter that he was in a position to pay only the principal, for the loan of which he was grateful. The letter first reached Mr. Lemoine's son in Toledo, who sent it on. Mr. St. John is at present in Victoria, B. C. His memory for the small debt incurred 30 years ago was a remarkable bit of honesty.

W. J. Taylor. Boston Store. The Last Call The very LOW figures we have marked on Ladies' Jackets and Capes have materially lessened our stock. We have a fair assortment left. They must Go at Any Price 25 Choice jackets at \$4.98, formerly \$8, \$10 and \$12 BARGAINS THIS WEEK. 25 doz. Kid Gloves 79c, worth \$1. New Hamburg Trimmings. Ladies' Cotton Underwear at Special Low Prices. BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

North Adams people paying less for grain. People in North Adams and vicinity are buying all kinds of Grain, Hay, Straw, etc., at lower prices than the same goods are sold for in any city or town in the state. Did you know this before? Why is it so? Because we are here, perhaps. Potter Bros. & Co., NEW ELEVATOR, NORTH STREET. TELEPHONE 35.

COLUMBIA OPERA HOUSE, THURSDAY, February 3d, An Evening of National SONG AND STORY. Mr. Durward Lely, THE CELEBRATED SCOTTISH TENOR, IN English, Irish and Scotch Songs, ASSISTED BY MRS. LELY, Pianist. With stories of Old Country Humor, Fable and Legend, making altogether an Entertainment of Surpassing Merit. Tickets, 25c, 35c, 50c On sale at Bartlett's.

Good Value, Best Styles, Popular Prices. The essential features of our carefully selected modern footwear for all classes of people. We shall give you fine goods at very low prices. If in need of a single pair of shoes call and be convinced at F. N. RAY'S. Thirty-six years in the business and still dealing out the best made goods made at the lowest possible prices. Sign of the Golden Boot F. N. Ray, Main Street, North Adams. Go to California, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Oregon, Japan, China. Round the World, or Klondike, via the Lines of the Southern Pacific Company. Ask for information concerning the famous "Sunset Limited" from Chicago to California, and the "Sunset Limited" Annex from New Orleans to California. Trust equipment in existence. 201st excursion semi-weekly to California. Express steamers to Japan and China sail from San Francisco every ten days. Frequent sailings from San Francisco to Alaska. Full information cheerfully given upon application to the following representatives of the Southern Pacific Company. E. E. CURRIER, New England Agent, 9 State St., Boston. EDWIN HAWLEY, Asst. Gen. Traffic Mgr., 349 Broadway, or L. H. NUTTING, Eastern Pass. Agent, 1 Battery Place, New York.

Exhibition and Sale of... Turkish Rugs! Joseph Haddad has his rare collection of Genuine Turkish Rugs on exhibition at Samuel Cully & Co's basement salesroom, and asks the inspection of all interested. Patterns are the choicest and prices will be found entirely reasonable.

W. J. Taylor. Boston Store. The Last Call The very LOW figures we have marked on Ladies' Jackets and Capes have materially lessened our stock. We have a fair assortment left. They must Go at Any Price 25 Choice jackets at \$4.98, formerly \$8, \$10 and \$12 BARGAINS THIS WEEK. 25 doz. Kid Gloves 79c, worth \$1. New Hamburg Trimmings. Ladies' Cotton Underwear at Special Low Prices. BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.